

Congressional Record.

PROCEEDINGS AND DEBATES OF THE SIXTY-FOURTH CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

SUNDAY, February 25, 1917.

(Legislative day of Tuesday, February 20, 1917.)

The Senate reassembled at 2 o'clock p. m., on the expiration of the recess.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE FINLEY.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative FINLEY, of South Carolina, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. DAVID E. FINLEY, late a Member of this House from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from South Carolina will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 373), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. DAVID E. FINLEY, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. SMITH of South Carolina. Mr. President, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY was born February 28, 1861, in Trenton, Ark. He was the son of David M. Finley and Elizabeth McIlwaine Finley. Though he was born in Arkansas, yet he was in every sense a native South Carolinian. His parents had moved from South Carolina to Arkansas, and when young FINLEY was 2 years old his parents returned to York County, which was their native county and which county was the home of the Congressman during his entire life.

Like most southern boys of that period, Mr. FINLEY's opportunities for education were meager. His primary education was received in the public schools of his native country. He attended the law school of the South Carolina University, from which he graduated in 1885, when he began the practice of law in York County. He married October 9, 1889, Miss Elizabeth L. Gist, of York, a member of one of South Carolina's oldest and best families. He was elected to the South Carolina Legislature as a member of the house and served one term of two years. In 1892 he was elected State senator, in which capacity he served two terms. In 1898 he was elected to Congress from the fifth district and served in this capacity until his death. At the time of his death he was the ranking Member of the South Carolina delegation in Congress in point of service, having been reelected for his tenth consecutive term, the longest continuous service of any Congressman ever elected from the State of South Carolina. He had opposition in his candidacy for election and reelection, but was always returned with a substantial majority.

During the early part of Mr. FINLEY's political career the conditions in South Carolina were such as to test the qualities of character. The test proved the moral and intellectual integrity of Congressman FINLEY. Partisan spirit was at a white heat and passion was rampant, yet amidst it all FINLEY

maintained his equilibrium—his sense of the right proportion of things—and he moved steadily along the line of his own conception of what was just and what was right. He was identified with what was then known as the reform faction, yet he did not allow his desire for reform or his association with the leaders of the reform faction to sway him from what he conceived to be the real mission of the reformer; what he conceived to be good in the reform movement he championed with his characteristic coolness and persistence, and what of good in the opposition, either as to principle or men, he unhesitatingly recognized. There were dramatic incidents wherein he played a marked and heroic part in this memorable era of our States' history.

He appreciated fully the highest and noblest of the old régime and did not hesitate to grant it a part in the new system of reform that he sought with others to inaugurate.

Mr. FINLEY would not be characterized as a brilliant man, but his character was of that type which, perhaps, in the storm and stress of life is more useful in the great structure of State and society.

As a Member of Congress he served his State as a national legislator as he had served her as a State legislator, with that same persistent adherence to his conception of right and duty.

He was the living embodiment of democracy; in his personal, social, and political relations he was democratic to the core.

Our first acquaintance and association was while he was a student of law at the University of South Carolina in the law department and I was a student in the academic department.

My association as friend and coworker with Congressman FINLEY is one of the treasured memories now of my life; he gave me his sympathy and support when I came to Washington as a Member of the Senate. He set an example worthy of emulation in his moral integrity, his intellectual independence, and his political manhood.

The State and Nation are richer for having had the strong character of DAVID EDWARD FINLEY to live and act for both.

Mr. WEEKS. Mr. President, if the Members of the Congress of the United States had no other association with each other than the formal and impersonal proceedings of its daily sessions, death might levy a heavy toll and still fail to make us fully realize our loss. But, fortunately, a large part of our daily task is performed in the smaller confines of the committee rooms, where the individual Members are brought closer together, and are given the opportunity to learn a man's true character and worth. It was through this medium, while a Member of the House of Representatives, that I came to know the loyal qualities and the high and patriotic principles of our late colleague, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY.

I served for four years with Mr. FINLEY upon the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, and during that period of intimate contact with him from day to day, I became increasingly aware that in him the State of South Carolina possessed one of its ablest sons and the Nation one of its most faithful workers.

As I look back over that period I can think of no man who had a clearer conception of the unlimited possibilities to be found in the proper development of the Nation's great Postal Service, and Mr. FINLEY made it his principal work in Congress. The advancement of the rural and city mail-delivery systems, the adoption of the parcel post, greater consideration and better pay for the postal employees—all of these steps being forward, and many others which have been made during the past decade, have had behind them the understanding mind and the efficient energy of the late Member from the Palmetto State. Knowing, as I do, how great and sincere a part he played in bringing these things to pass, I do not hesitate to say that the farmer, the business man, the manufacturer, and the "folks at home," whose comfort, success, or mere contentment depends upon the efficiency of our postal facilities, each of them alike, owes a debt of gratitude

to DAVID EDWARD FINLEY. In his passing they have lost a faithful and forceful servant.

Mr. ROBINSON. Mr. President, considering the circumstances which attend congressional labors it is not surprising that every year records the death of many Members of both Houses. The last 10 years have brought a manifest change in the membership of Congress. Formerly the Senate was composed almost entirely of elderly men, and the same, in a less degree, was also true of the House of Representatives. Now, however, a considerable number of the Members of both Houses is composed of comparatively young men, who, if they lack the discretion and wisdom which attend experience and age, enjoy the boon and vigor of youth. Notwithstanding this, the death rate among Congressmen is said to be increasing.

Prior to the beginning of the last decade conditions here afforded to Members of Congress fair opportunities for recreation. The subjects dealt with were well defined and the sessions were comparatively brief. The details of congressional labor have multiplied until it is impossible for a Member of Congress to personally and deliberately perform the duties which claim his efforts.

New governmental activities and agencies have broadened the sphere of congressional duties. We are constantly creating bureaus and extending the domain of Federal legislation, until the whole system has become top-heavy. The presentations of requests from constituents touching applications for patents, claims, pensions, and pardons are alone sufficient to engage the entire time of a Senator or Representative. Add to this the committee work which we all perform, the duty of attendance upon the sessions of the respective bodies to which we belong, and the frequent and repeated requests of our deserving constituents for appointment to office and promotions in the Government service, and it is not surprising that many break down under the strain of overwork. On account of the large membership of the House committee work there is very much better distributed than in the Senate. Members of the House of Representatives now have, as a rule, only one important committee assignment. In the Senate every Member is overwhelmed with committee work. I know some Senators who devote, on an average, six hours per day throughout every session to committee work alone. This condition lowers the standard of service here. The prevailing system of congressional labors compels confinement and produces anxiety and worry, resulting in ill health to some and in death to others.

DAVID FINLEY died in the full splendor of manhood. He was vigorous, comparatively young, and filled with a love of life and a sincere devotion to duty. South Carolina has given to the Nation many men of distinction, some of whom will be honored as long as this Government endures. The Pinckneys, Calhoun, and Haynes are justly regarded as among South Carolina's most brilliant sons and the Nation's most loyal patriots and statesmen. South Carolina probably has other sons more brilliant and versatile than DAVID FINLEY, but there never served in Congress a more sincere, well-balanced Representative than he. Mr. FINLEY did not seek notoriety or fame. He was content to perform his duty without display and with a simplicity of manner truly admirable.

Some Senators and Representatives have obtained national reputation because their names have been associated with important acts of Congress, when, as a matter of fact, the real labors connected with the legislation for which they obtained the credit were performed by others. It is well understood among us that every great legislative act in recent years has been the result of the combined labors of the working members of the committee from which the measure was reported. Some Senators and Representatives have led the agitation for specific legislative reforms, and to them justly has been ascribed the credit which their efforts have earned. But in many instances important acts of Congress have been named for committee chairmen, who, by virtue of their positions, have been permitted to report bills which, in fact, often represent no more of their thoughts and efforts than of others. Mr. FINLEY never sought, never desired, credit for the acts or thoughts of others. He deservedly enjoyed the unlimited confidence and affection of his people. His home life, his devotion to wife and children, forcefully illustrated his kindly and affectionate nature.

On a beautiful Sunday, the 28th day of January, 1917, the occasion of his burial, a committee of Senators and Representatives visited York, S. C., the home of Congressman FINLEY, to attest the honor and esteem in which his character is held by the Congress. A great concourse of people, representing every condition in life, assembled to pay the tribute of loving sorrow to his memory. I learned from conversations with many of

his old-time neighbors and friends that Mr. FINLEY was universally regarded as a faithful friend, a devoted husband and father, a just man, and an efficient Representative. His distinguishing characteristics were generosity and hospitality. On every hand we observed the evidences of his contribution to the material and moral progress of the people who honored and trusted him, and who loved him as few public men are loved by their constituents.

Throughout his prolonged political career Mr. FINLEY enjoyed many intimate and enduring friendships. These constitute a true basis for usefulness and happiness.

Somewhere I have read lines attributed to Daniel Webster, lines which are said to be his only effort at poetry, entitled:

"THE MEMORY OF THE HEART."

If stores of dry and learned lore we gain,
We keep them in the memory of the brain.
Names, things, and facts, whatever we knowledge call,
There is the common ledger for them all.
And images on this cold surface traced
Make slight impressions and are soon effaced.
But we've a page more glowing and bright,
Whereon our friendships and our loves to write.
That these may never from the soul depart,
We trust them to the memory of the heart.
There is no dimming, no effacement there;
Each new pulsation keeps the record clear.
Warm, golden letters all the tablets fill,
Nor lose their luster till the heart stands still.

Mr. FERNALD. Mr. President, it is fitting and appropriate that the Senate cease from its labors for a brief period to pay a tribute of love and respect to a deceased Member of our Congress, and a coworker—DAVID EDWARD FINLEY, of South Carolina.

It was not my privilege to have a personal acquaintance with Mr. FINLEY, although honored by the President of the Senate in the selection to be one of the company who should attend the funeral of this distinguished public man, and lay him to rest in his native State.

The men who come here are chosen from every section of our great country, and the community of labor gives opportunity for affinity to exercise its influence and selection of associates and friendships are made without reference to party affiliation. Friendships are formed here which will be a source of comfort and satisfaction to the end of our lives. We value these associations highly.

Now and then there comes here a man to whom all look with affectionate regard—such a man was Congressman FINLEY. He was kindly, frank, generous, manly, obliging to all, ever ready to give assistance when it was in his power to do so, having a great regard for loyalty to his convictions, to which he firmly adhered.

As a Member of the Congress he was capable of the fullest discharge of his duties, unerringly performing every duty committed to his care in an honest, courteous, efficient manner. Such a man is a great loss to his State and to the Nation.

But it is in the home circle that he will the most be missed. I wish it were in my power to say one word that would lend comfort to the sorrow-stricken wife and family, but I know how vain it is to attempt to gild a grief with words or try to assuage a pain with any expression of sympathy. We only know that all who live must die, and each must be brave enough to meet what all have met. We can not say whether the good-by here is not good morning there, or whether the night here is not somewhere else a dawn. Hope lures us ever onward—

Where the faded flowers shall freshen,
Freshen never more to fade;
Where the shaded sky shall brighten,
Brighten never more to shade.
Where the sun blaze never scorches,
Where the star beams cease to chill;
Where no tempest stirs the echoes
Of the wood, or wave, or hill.
Where no shadow shall bewilder,
Where life's vain parade is o'er;
Where the sleep of sin is broken
And the dreamer dreams no more.

Mr. TILLMAN. Mr. President, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY, the man whose loss we are all lamenting and to whose worth and character so many have paid tribute, was my friend of many years. I became acquainted with him first while I myself was governor of South Carolina and he was a member of the legislature in 1891, and we were friends until his death. We were friends, I say; for, while a political revolution was in progress when I first knew him, he never lost his independence of thought and action. I was the leader of the reform movement, a political upheaval that, beginning about 1886, rocked South Carolina for some 30 years. FINLEY was in sympathy with the aims of

the reformers, but he never did surrender his freedom of mind. He was not afraid of adverse majorities, but stood manfully for his own ideas, even when they seemed to spell disaster to his personal fortunes. He was not merely my political follower, he was infinitely more—he was my friend.

We have four counties in South Carolina—York, Lancaster, Chesterfield, and Chester—originally settled by English people. These early settlers were afterwards joined by pure Irish and Scotch-Irish. FINLEY was of this mixture of British nationality, and possessed the best characteristics of all of them. His sturdy independence and individuality everywhere compelled respect, while his suave and pleasant greeting and manner toward all, high and low, rich and poor, won him their love and friendship, so that when he grew to manhood and entered public life he won his way upward and onward without any break in his long career, having never been defeated in his county for any office he asked his people to give him. He always carried York County, his home, by large majorities. Impulsive and direct in everything he ever said or did, his neighbors knew and trusted him.

A lawyer by profession, he early interested himself in legislative affairs, being a member of the South Carolina House of Representatives in 1890 and 1891 and of the State senate from 1892 to 1896, which latter office he relinquished to represent his native State in the Fifty-sixth Congress. From that Congress until his death a few weeks ago his service here was continuous. As a lawyer he was painstaking and accurate; as a Representative and legislator he was careful and conscientious, always placing the interest of his constituents, his State, and his country far beyond his own, showing in the highest degree the spirit of service and fidelity to the common good. Such characteristics and rugged adherence to the faith of the fathers—upon which faith is founded government “of the people by the people for the people”—made his career in the public service useful and effective.

Useful as was his service here, however, it was in his private life, in his relations as a husband, father, and friend, that his light shone brightest. Loyal and faithful and honest as the day was long, his life was ever an open book, and he will be long remembered as a fearless, stalwart, noble gentleman, and “to live in the hearts of those we loved is not to die.”

I shall not attempt to enumerate the many good and worthy things accomplished in his life of usefulness in the public service. My tribute is a personal one, though I do not undervalue his splendid work. He has crossed to the Great Beyond. God rest his spirit!

So when a good man dies, for years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind shines on the paths of men.

Mr. President, I move the adoption of the resolutions.
The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE TRIBBLE.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES,
February 4, 1917.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. SAMUEL J. TRIBBLE, late a Member of this House from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HARDWICK. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Georgia will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 374), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. SAMUEL J. TRIBBLE, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HARDWICK. Mr. President, on the first day of the present session of Congress Hon. SAMUEL J. TRIBBLE, Representative from the eighth district of Georgia, was stricken with apoplexy, and after lingering for a few days in one of the hospitals of this city, died there on December 8, 1916.

This sudden and tragic event came absolutely without warning or notice, like a bolt from the blue, for Mr. TRIBBLE was apparently in the very best of health and spirits, full of life, ambition, and energy—and on the very morning that he was stricken I had a long and friendly conference with him respecting the work of the present session, and his own part therein. That he should have been stricken down in the very prime of his manhood and usefulness is not only inexplicable but inexpressably sad, and it was a great shock as well as a great sorrow to me, and to his other associates here, and to many thousands of his friends in Georgia.

The eighth district of Georgia, which he represented in the Sixty-second, Sixty-third, and Sixty-fourth Congresses, and of which he was the Representative elect in the Sixty-fifth Congress at the time of his death, is remarkable for the many splendid men it has sent to Washington. In the ante bellum period Howell Cobb represented it. Strong, able, brilliant, forceful, he became Speaker of the House of Representatives before he was 40, and a great party leader in those stormy days. Robert Toombs served it before he came to this body to illustrate Georgia. Since the war its representation has been worthy of its old traditions and it has sent many able and useful men to Washington. One of the most remarkable of these was William Marcellus Howard, who after 14 years of brilliant service in the House, was defeated in 1910 by Mr. TRIBBLE, and the fact that Mr. TRIBBLE defeated him is splendid evidence of the remarkable hold that Mr. TRIBBLE had upon the affections and confidence of the people of the eighth district.

Coming to Congress as the successor of a brilliant and noted man, Mr. TRIBBLE's path was not an easy one, and it is therefore with genuine and sincere pleasure that I bear testimony to the fact that he measured up from the beginning to the high responsibilities that were upon him.

A man of good mind, an earnest, honest, sincere, courageous Representative, he brought to the performance of his duties in that post indefatigable industry, high-minded courage, and unselfish patriotism. His principal legislative labors were upon the House Committee on Naval Affairs, of which committee he was one of the most prominent members, and his useful and efficient service on that committee is attested by all of its members.

In company with a number of his colleagues from both Houses of Congress, I attended his funeral services at his old home, Athens, Ga., the beautiful university town of our great State. I have never seen more universal, more touching, and more sincere demonstrations of real grief than came from his people when we brought him back to them, and I can never forget the great, silent, tear-stained concourse of people who witnessed the consigning of his remains to their long rest in beautiful Oconee Cemetery.

Mr. President, a good man has gone. A just, honest, earnest, God-fearing, and God-loving public servant is no more. Our country will miss him, our State will mourn him, and his friends will never forget his memory. Peace to his ashes. A good man sleeps his last, his well-earned sleep. May God console his friends and comfort his family.

Mr. SMITH of Georgia: Mr. President, in the loss of the Hon. SAMUEL J. TRIBBLE we are again impressively reminded of the uncertain tenure of life. He returned to us about the 1st of December for the resumption of his congressional duties with every appearance of health, with every reason to anticipate a long and continuous service. He had just passed through a contest with one of the strongest men in his district, and his people had given him an overwhelming indorsement, an indorsement so nearly unanimous that it is safe to say for many years at least no one would have offered against him. To have done so would have been to invite almost certain defeat. With such a brilliant future before him, suddenly, almost without notice, he was taken.

Mr. TRIBBLE was born a little more than 47 years ago in Franklin County, Ga. That is a county inhabited almost entirely by whites, having no large cities within its boundaries. Franklin is a large county populated by a wonderfully sturdy and prosperous class of farmers. The farms are not what would be called large farms, but they are large enough for the splendid men who own them, and who deem it a privilege in part to till them with their own hands as well as to direct cultivation with their brain, to earn from agriculture the comforts of life. They are a people distinguished for their courage, their industry, their thrift, and their independence.

It was from a parentage typical of the very best of Franklin County that SAMUEL J. TRIBBLE inherited and prized those splendid qualities which came to distinguish him in after life. He

spent his boyhood in part helping upon the farm, but taking advantage of all the school opportunities of his county. He might well have remained in the county, and followed the line of work of his ancestors, but he had an aspiration to practice law, and, after completing his course in the schools of the county, he went to the University of Georgia at Athens. There he stood among the very best at the college, taking a high rank for his character, for his industry, and for his intellectual strength. He also graduated from the law school of the university and then opened a law office in Athens.

Athens has been the home of as great lawyers as ever lived in the United States. From their number I may mention Joseph Henry Lumpkin, William Hope Hull, Thomas R. R. Cobb, and Benjamin Harvey Hill. It was a place of great culture and refinement. This ambitious boy from the country walked into a law office in Athens and at once took a position along with the very best, inspiring the confidence of men and growing day by day. He was soon made prosecuting attorney of the city court of Athens, and a little later on he became a candidate for solicitor general of the western circuit, where the judge and the solicitor conduct the business in half a dozen or more counties. He ran against a man of influence and prestige, but was elected by a handsome majority. Subsequently he entered the race for Congress. My colleague [Mr. HARDWICK] has called attention to the character of the opponent he encountered and to his long and distinguished record.

He has called our attention to the illustrious men who have represented that district. He might have added another since the war in every particular the equal of those who represented the district before the war. I refer to the great Georgian, Benjamin Harvey Hill, the ablest debater I ever heard.

Mr. TRIBBLE was elected to Congress in this first race by a good majority of the popular vote. Of his splendid service in the House of Representatives his colleagues have borne ample testimony. It is with all of us a source of deep regret that he has not been spared longer to serve that district.

His hold upon his people was deserved. It was due not alone to his ability and to his patient care about matters pertaining to the interest of his district; it was due also to the fact that he really thought with and felt with the people of his district; that he really loved the people of his district; that his heart really went out to those sturdy men all over his district, who were represented by the men I have described in Franklin County. There never was a moment from the time he reached maturity that he did not love and long to be of real use to it, not simply by showy speech but practically in any detail of service that was within his reach. He longed not only to serve them and to watch those problems that would conserve their interest upon the floor of the House, but he longed to serve them all the time and in every way; and I will mention one thing that he did during the vacation that commended itself to me and that I cordially appreciated.

He had a few months of leisure when Congress was not in session, and after canvassing his district and discussing political questions in the ordinary way he conceived the idea of giving an entertainment to his people; and in the smaller towns, not often visited by lecturers, where the people had not been given some of the opportunities that are found in larger cities, he gave an illustrated lecture on the public buildings of Washington, on the progress of the Navy, on progress in development and science that was a perfect treat to his people, devoting a number of weeks of careful labor to going over his district, entertaining and instructing them, and broadening the vision of his people.

Mr. TRIBBLE took his responsibilities seriously. He regarded office as a serious responsibility, one that meant more than mere pleasure to the occupant; one that meant more than mere reputation; one that gave a chance to serve his people; and the great thought of his life was how he could serve them and how he really could reach out in detail to the individual citizens and be of actual service to them.

Mr. President, his life is an inspiration to the young man who is willing to climb by industry and devotion to duty, and it is a lesson to us. We may well realize that mere patriotic effusions of fervid eloquence are not of equal service to our constituents with that care and thought that seeks to open wider the doors of opportunity to the less fortunate in life and that will give a chance for better preparedness to the children of the less fortunate, and that parents may look forward to children whose opportunities have made it possible for them to be ready for the joys and the struggles of life, to meet them boldly and even more successfully than their parents have done.

Mr. HARDWICK. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I have offered.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to,

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE BROWN.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative BROWN of West Virginia, be laid before the Senate. The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM G. BROWN, Jr., late a Member of this House from the State of West Virginia.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 375), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. WILLIAM G. BROWN, Jr., late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of West Virginia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, this day has been set apart as a time upon which to pay a tribute of love and respect on the part of the Senate of the United States to the late WILLIAM GAY BROWN, Jr., who, at the time of his death, on the 9th day of March, 1916, was a Member of the House of Representatives, serving his third term in that body. He was born on the 7th day of April, 1856, at Kingwood, then in the State of Virginia, now a county of West Virginia. His father, William Gay Brown, sr., was born in the year 1800 at the same place, and his grandfather, James Brown, originally from Ireland, came over the mountains from Pennsylvania and settled at the same point in 1789. The elder William G. Brown was elected to Congress in 1845, 1847, and again in 1861 and 1863, and was a member of the Virginia convention in 1861, at Richmond. His mother was a Miss Gay, who lived to see her distinguished son a Member of Congress. She was a very remarkable woman. She was a peculiar combination of strong business qualities with all of the motherly tenderness, ever retaining the love of home and exhibiting a tender care of her family. It is well known that our deceased friend often referred to the fact that his father had been a Member of Congress and the ambition of his mother that he should likewise become a Member as the controlling reasons for his entering politics. Anyone who knew the mother and had studied the strong qualities of his father would naturally come to the conclusion that a strong, virile man like our deceased colleague would inevitably be stimulated by the two inspirations, one the father's success, the other the mother's love and ambition. Thus we find that early in life he resolved to overcome the adverse political majority which confronted him, and he never was satisfied until he gratified his mother's ambition and followed in the footsteps of his distinguished father to the Halls of Congress. He was married in 1883 to Miss Jessie Thomas, of Tyrone, Pa., who died in 1886. By this marriage there was one child, Mrs. Robert L. Brown, of Kingwood. In 1902 he married Miss Flora B. Martin, who died in September, 1912. On December 6, 1914, he was married to Miss Izetta Jewel Kenney, of Babylon, Long Island, N. Y., who survives him with an infant daughter, 1 year of age.

He was educated in the common schools of West Virginia and then attended the university of his native State, at Morgantown, where he graduated in the class of 1877 and at once entered upon a business, professional, and public career which was full of success, achievement, and honor. While at the university he was a roommate of his cousin, the late J. P. Dolliver, afterwards United States Senator from Iowa. In fact, during a part of the time that he was at the university he boarded at the house of Dolliver's father, and the two young men were congenial relatives, as well as inseparable friends. This friendship lasted till Senator Dolliver's death, and he had no warmer friend and more ardent admirer than Mr. BROWN.

The splendid old county of Preston, where he was born, has produced many distinguished men. It might be well content with the honor of the two Browns and the great Dolliver, but it can boast of still others. Maj. Gen. M. J. Luddington, retired, who was Quartermaster General during the Spanish-American

War; James C. McGrew, who was elected to Congress from the second district in 1868 and 1870, and declined a third term; Maj. Gen. Godwin, now retired; Hon. P. J. Crogan, one of the really great lawyers of the two Virginias; the late William M. O. Dawson, who was for many years the leader of his party and was governor of his State, and who died within a few days after the death of Mr. Brown, are among the distinguished men whom this mountain county of West Virginia produced. It is neither a back nor a backward county. It is wild only in the Switzerland-like beauty of its mountains, valleys, green forests, brooks, and rivers. Here the brook leaps and bounds over precipice and bowlder, making a symphony of waterfall and a cantata of gurgling rill and sweeping stream; the high mountains, the gigantic forests, the broad valleys, and the deep jungle are sometimes the frame, then the picture, as the sun and cloud shift the kaleidoscope for man's pleasure and inspiration. Beauty, grandeur, power, and repose stimulate the imagination and beckon to healthy pursuits and noble aspirations.

Beneath the surface are found the well-known seams of West Virginia coal and oil and gas. Nature has indeed been prodigal. The soil yields the cereals, the mountains the timber, the bowels of the earth give up the coal, oil, and gas; but man in his quest has never succeeded in destroying the grandeur of its valleys, the never-fading perfume of the mountain flowers, the music of the rushing waters, nor the harmony of sunshine, waterfall, mountain, valley, and river. The railroads have come, and with them the towns, the factories, the busy shops, the mines, the oil derrick, the gas and oil pipe lines, but these have but made a frame to the picture or a contrast to bring out the inspiring beauty and grandeur of nature's work. Wealth has come, and with it the fine homes, large buildings, and factories, but everywhere in Preston County there is still beauty, flowers, and grandeur. It is still the place wherein strong men are reared; it is a place where tired nature loves to resort and where the vigor of nature seems to be communicated to the human being. Here he was born and educated and spent his life, and both the man and the life typified the same variety of strength, ruggedness, power, beauty, repose, and usefulness. Nature kissed him and called him blessed, as it had his birthplace and home.

The Elder Brown left to his family not only the heritage of a well-spent life in his professional business and public career, but also substantial property in bank stock, farms, live stock, and valuable securities. Our deceased friend was not compelled to work, but he did. He had ample without practicing law, but he entered upon his profession with the same vim that is expected from one who is forced to earn his own living. In addition to this, he took charge of his father's immense business affairs and made a success of every one of them. He improved the farms, managed the banks, and conducted the business with eminent success. He was a typical all-around West Virginian. He was a lawyer, farmer, banker, and publisher. He had a good law practice, managed several farms, was president and director of one bank and interested in others, and published an influential newspaper. He attended the bar associations, the farmers' meetings, the bankers' conventions, and the newspaper men's organizations. To all of them he brought original thought, hearty cooperation, active and intelligent participation, and always good cheer. Everyone was glad when he came and sorry when he left. He permitted no social demands to cause him to disappoint his business associates, and yet he never allowed his immense and varied business and professional occupations to so absorb him as to diminish or destroy his interest and pleasure in every social function. In dress suit or overalls, he was nothing less than Junior Brown, always 100 per cent efficient, always approachable, never unreasonable, and while ever persistent and earnest in doing his tasks, he was never dogmatic nor arbitrary with friend or foe. I sometimes think that he literally wore himself out in his efforts to attend to his private business without neglecting a single official duty and at the same time endeavoring to listen and respond to every appeal to his big heart from those in distress.

His colleagues in the House know that he was a faithful attendant upon the sessions of the House, and yet he and his secretary kept an automobile going practically all the time in going to the departments looking after the requests and inquiries which came to him from the people of his district. No one will ever know the extent of his bounty, the cases of distress which he relieved, the boys and girls whom he helped educate, the friends he relieved in a quiet way or the thousands of acts of charity which he did in a true Christianlike spirit. Enough have been known to show that it was practically impossible for him to turn away from distress. He loaned money where there was practically no chance of ever having it returned. He helped friends who became embarrassed with trust funds with no hope

of reward except that consciousness within, which brings inestimable treasures to the soul. His big heart did not inquire into the details of the cases of distress. The straitened sufferer who went to him received no lectures upon economy nor the rules of health. He had learned that hunger is hunger, no matter what chain of circumstances had made the human being its victim. With him heartache was as hard to bear alone when the victim's fault contributed to it as it was when no one was to blame. The old soldier, his family and children were as much the recipient of Junior Brown's benevolent bounty as they were of his unceasing care and attention in the Halls of Congress. Truly he went about his tasks spreading sunshine to his fellow man, mingling good cheer, charity, and kindness with practicing law, farming, banking, publishing, and congressional duties. He built and improved, advised and helped. He trusted humanity as he wanted it to trust him; made friends because he knew how to be a friend; accomplished things because he had a well-trained mind and a ready hand; met difficulties with a strength and directness that beat down opposition. He lived in the world as it is but never neglected an opportunity to make it better. He had lofty ideals and dreamed even the poet's dreams without any diminution of his efficiency. He was a lifelong Democrat, never failing to contribute of his means to his party's success. Although he lived always in a county that was largely Republican, he and his newspaper always kept Democracy to the front and never yielded anything in principle for temporary success.

When he carried his county in his race for Congress every Republican who voted for him knew that he was voting for a Democrat who believed in Democratic principles and would vote for those principles, as he understood them, in the Halls of Congress. They voted for him because they knew that he would not deceive them, and because they believed that in the thousands of things outside of politics he had worked and would continue to work indefatigably for every man in the country as his friend. His strong personality, his beautiful character, his healthy life, his devotion to his mother, his successful business and professional career, his lively interest in all religious, social, and economic movements; his open, frank, and sensible course in every emergency had impressed the people of his county, and the voters broke political ties and voted for him, meaning thereby to honor and trust their distinguished citizen and personal friend. After he had served his people one term and had begun to know the district, the same high opinion in which he was held in his county became general, and it was perfectly evident that no man in that district could defeat him, whatever might be the political issues. He was strong because he was able, candid, earnest, faithful, useful, and good.

I first met "Junior Brown," as he is known all over West Virginia, when he and I were very young. The friendship then formed grew closer and firmer until the day of his death. I entered the Senate when he entered the other House of Congress, and we were almost constantly together, socially and officially. I know of his devotion to the people of West Virginia, and especially to the people in his district and his county. He never tired of serving them as a whole or as individuals. He worked night and day for their interests, and there never was a more faithful, hard-working, capable Member of Congress than he. He was fair, frank, and noble in every relation of life.

There is an amusing and a touching incident which illustrates both the character of Junior Brown and also proves that the child is very apt to foreshadow the man. I have referred to the fact that the late Jonathan P. Dolliver, of Iowa, was the cousin of Junior Brown, and that they were children together, sharing each other's joys and sorrows. Dolliver's parents were poor, and the first years of that great man's life in the mountains of West Virginia were spent amidst surroundings which, while in every way respectable, were far from luxurious. On the other hand, the young Brown's parents were well-to-do. He had everything that a boy could reasonably want and was always the object of the most tender solicitude of his fond parents. On one occasion when the two boys were scheduled to attend some function together, young Brown's parents insisted upon his wearing shoes, which he put on and started for the party, or picnic, or whatever it was, but knowing that his friend and playmate, young Dolliver, would not have shoes, young Brown, as soon as he had gotten around the turn of the road, took off his shoes, hid them, and went to the picnic barefooted, as was his friend and playmate. Returning, he put on the shoes before appearing at the parental home. He chose to be on equal terms with his boyhood friend and sacrificed pride to accomplish his purpose. The delicious touch to this incident was the studied effort to relieve his little friend of any mortification over a difference in dress, and the concealment of the plan so that young Dolliver would not know of

the boyhood sacrifice. This is an illustration of genuine friendship and loyal companionship, and foreshadowed the man Junior Brown in his private and public life. His proprietorship of worldly goods never spoiled him and never inspired him to do an act or assume a position at all affected by the power of wealth. He never tried to use his money or his private or political power for supremacy. He constantly sought the human level, spurning friendships that were not based upon merit or a victory not attained by intellectual or moral forces. Money and power were both to him a trust. He was incapable of being cruel, arbitrary, dishonest, or unfair. He trod the earth unafraid, because he had the consciousness of using his own means and power with justice as a guide. This faith and confidence in his fellow man automatically inspired faith in him.

On the Saturday before his death I was invited with other Members of Congress from his State to a dinner which he was giving to the members of the congressional committee from his district. Unfortunately I was compelled on the day of the dinner to tell him that I could not attend, owing to other engagements which were pressing. At that dinner 13 sat down to the table on Saturday night, and on the next Tuesday morning he was stricken with apoplexy and died on the second day afterwards without regaining consciousness. Of course, there is nothing in sitting down to a dinner with 13, and yet I can not suppress a regret that I did not go to make the fourteenth. This loss is not Preston County's, for this man belonged to the State. His district and State need such men, and they feel that one of their distinguished men has been called away while in the vigor of his physical manhood, and just as he was finally placed for usefulness. He had improved his time in the House and was recognized as a Member who studied public questions, attended his committee meetings, and was a force to be reckoned with. He spoke when he had something to say; stated his propositions clearly and systematically; argued them when necessary; but rarely ever undertook to indulge in ornamentation of speech. He probably knew intimately more of his colleagues than any man in the House. His frankness, good sense, and sunny disposition made an asset that enabled him to accomplish much with little public discussion.

Success is relative. It depends upon many things past and present. The measure of an accomplishment depends upon the amount of resistance. The heights attained in business or politics are gauged by the surroundings and the obstacles. Junior Brown became a successful man notwithstanding the handicap of wealth in youth. Thousands of young men have failed because they had money with which to gratify the appetites. We often extol the poor boy, who has risen in spite of poverty. Let us be candid and admit that poverty in youth has its advantages as well as its disadvantages. The young man who has wealth must run the gauntlet of temptation as the young man without means must carry the handicap of enforced work.

Lincoln's inspiration and vision may have pierced his soul because of some struggle with poverty and adverse conditions, which might not have intervened had he been in easy financial circumstances. Jefferson might not have been able to fathom the philosophy of self-government and the whole gamut of human liberty had he not been given a liberal education and the means which enabled him to pursue his studies without much care for his living expenses. The American heart loves the boy who struggles against poverty and ignorance to secure opportunity for genius and enterprise, and it is equally as generous in its praise for young millionaires, like Vincent Astor, who enlist for their country's service and leave luxury and ease for duty amid hardship and exposure in the trenches.

After all, rich or poor, each individual must tread the wine press of temptation or poverty alone. The poor Dolliver or the well-to-do Brown must have strength of body and mind, solidity of character, habits of work, to rise in the fierce struggle for life's prizes. Both had the physique, the head, the heart, to persevere in their tasks, to consecrate manhood and honor, to love their fellow man. Each added a gem to the crown of West Virginia.

It was a benevolent dispensation of Providence that saved this kind-hearted, brave man from the pain and struggles of death. A kindly hand brought the message without a warning to distress or pain him, and he passed away to solve alone the great mystery—"If a man die, yet shall he live again."

He goes to the reward of the Christian who wrote his title to eternal happiness upon the hearts of his fellow man with whom he mingled here on earth. His funeral cortege was met in the dead of winter in the beautiful little town of Kingwood by people from every walk of life. It was painful and yet interesting to see the signs of distress among all the people. It did not take a close observer to tell that he had been beloved

by his people. Sadness could be read in the faces of even the children. It was not a formal funeral, but from all sections of the country and from all parts of the State friends who loved him while he lived genuinely mourned his death. Death is but the promise and the beginning of a new life, and if it be the true work of a Christian to help one's fellow man and "do unto others as we would have others do unto us," then Junior Brown in his life performed that full measure of duty which attaches to his profession of faith and his membership in a Christian church, and his spirit is now enjoying that bliss eternal which is promised by the Bible.

Mr. HUGHES. Mr. President, I had the privilege of serving with the Hon. WILLIAM G. BROWN, late Representative in Congress from the State of West Virginia, and had for him the affection and esteem which all had who, like me, knew him through that association.

He was one of those rare individuals with whom friendship and affection were not matters of slow growth, and from our first meeting I felt toward him as though he had been a lifelong friend. He was generous and courteous to those with whom he came in contact, and I think it can be truly said of him that no man ever came to injury through a transaction he had with WILLIAM G. BROWN.

He was one of those endowed by nature with a warm sympathy for and a broad understanding of humanity, despite its frailties and imperfections. I never heard him say a harsh word to a human being, and nature seemed to have endowed him with a knowledge of the great truth, one of the greatest of all truths, that "to understand all is to forgive all."

Take him all in all, I never met a man in the course of a long association here with men from every section of our great land who did more to make me feel that there was something about our people, our institutions, our Government, our national spirit that was calculated to make this Nation lasting and secure.

He was an industrious, patriotic, and able legislator, single-mindedly devoted to the interests of those whom he represented in Congress with an eye ever on the larger interests of the Nation which he loved and served. All the strength of mind, nobility of character, and loftiness of purpose could give him he brought to the service of the State and the Nation. So that as public servant and as private citizen he did the work each day which came to his hand and needed to be done, not reluctantly and grudgingly but with the optimism and enthusiasm of one who joyed in the performance of a difficult but necessary task.

And so we say to those whom he leaves behind, we, too, treasure the memory of your lost one; we note his absence with a pang, less poignant perhaps than yours but none the less real. We join those who mourn the absence of one who left the world better than he found it, and we indulge the hope that we ourselves may earn that consciousness of right doing which enabled him to seek his last couch "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Unspoiled by wealth, unstained by contact with the sordid things of the world, the memory of WILLIAM G. BROWN will live long in the hearts of those who knew and trusted him. His epitaph is inscribed on those hearts in the words "He was my friend, faithful and just to me."

Mr. CLAPP. Mr. President, these services are a solemn admonition that death is ever stalking in our midst. In the 16 years which I have served in this body 41 Members of the Senate have died in service and 35 have died after their service here had terminated. Some one has expressed the sentiment "bring me flowers while I am living rather than strew them upon my grave." That sentiment broadened into a recognition of the duty we owe those around us, of the duty of making our pathway a ray of sunshine to others, is a noble sentiment, but if brought down to the individual there is always a possibility that favors done the living and shown the living may have back of them the thought of favors to be returned. However, the flowers which we strew upon the graves, the words we say of those who are gone, can have no such thought lurking behind them.

We come to-day to pay our heartfelt tribute to the memory of one who has departed. While we may not know as to whether he is cognizant of this tribute, we do know that the genuine tribute of the living to the memory of the dead reflects itself in a broadened impulse to prompt those who live and pay the tribute.

Man is not only dual in his nature, but he is many-sided in many ways. A man is largely the product of environment, and

yet a strong man contributes to form the character of the institutions about him.

Mr. Brown came from a section where the people were a sturdy people. Following him but a little time a great struggle came, and out of that great struggle a State was born. It must have required a strong and sturdy people to have evolved that condition, and Mr. Brown inherited and received from environment those attributes which contributed to his own strong nature, to his own sturdy character. On the other hand, he himself, in turn, left his impress upon those conditions and upon his environment.

It is not my purpose to speak in detail of the life of Mr. Brown. There is one trait only that I shall dwell upon, and that was the great, broad, generous nature of our departed friend. Owing to circumstances beyond his own control, he was relieved of much of the stress that comes to so many of the boys and young men of our land, but, as has been well said, while poverty is a limitation, wealth too often also proves a limitation. While Mr. Brown did not have to meet and overcome the limitations of poverty, as some have had to do, he did have to meet and overcome the limitations of wealth. In doing that he emerged with a great, generous nature, unshriveled, untouched by the possession of wealth that he himself knew not the cost of, having largely inherited it. To my mind, sir, that is an evidence of strength of character, and should be recalled in connection with his own character.

His benefactions knew no limitations of party nor of favors received or expected. His generous nature, out from his kindly heart and with liberal hand, bestowed its benefactions with reference to need, that being the only test. He has gone, but he lives, and he will live, in the inspiration which he gave to those with whom he came in contact, and that generous, broad spirit of his will grow and expand through the activities of others inspired by him.

The great mystery of life and death, in a definite sense, is as unsolved to-day as it was when the first mother felt within her a quickening life or later was astonished to find that life become cold and inanimate; but in all the time that has gone one great truth, among others, has come to us, and that is, that we do survive this life in the spirit of our activities here operating upon others. When I contemplate the departure of one whom I have known and loved, I am tempted to repeat the language of Whittier, addressed to the departed spirit of Sumner:

Thou hast gone like one who takes his leave and seeks his chamber,
While I remain a little time to cover up the embers which still burn.

While all time has thrown little light upon the great mystery, yet we have a guide; and by that guide men like Mr. Brown live and die. More and more, sir, we are coming to realize that, as the Master taught 19 centuries ago, love of God is love of man; service to God is service to man, and that the great sermon, after all, is wrought out in the gospel of man's service to man. Measured by that test, which had its sanction from the lips and the activities of the Master, we need little concern ourselves with the further solution of this mystery. It will be unfolded in time. We may well, I think, embody our thoughts upon that subject in the beautiful language of Longfellow:

Ah, if the soul but poise and swing,
Like the compass in its brazen ring,
Ever steady, ever true,
To the task and the toll we have to do.
We shall sail securely and safely reach
The fortunate isles, on whose shining beach
The sights we see and the sounds we hear
Will be those of joy, and not of fear.

Mr. KERN. Mr. President, I became acquainted with WILLIAM G. BROWN, of West Virginia, in the spring of 1911, soon after I came to Washington. For four years or more we lived in the same hotel, and our acquaintance became so close and intimate that I had full opportunity to form a just estimate of his character. First of all, he was a thorough gentleman, urbane and courteous, gentle and dignified in manner, easily winning the confidence and respect of all who met him. Then, added to his dignity and courtesy was the possession of a great heart and kindly spirit, which captivated the men and women who knew him well, so that he was always rich in the friendship of all his associates.

When our acquaintance had ripened into a friendship, the memory of which I shall always cherish, and when I observed the noble qualities of head and heart which greatly distinguished him, I could readily understand why his neighbors, regardless of party, rallied about him in his contests, and, forgetting political differences, remembered only his greatness of heart and nobility of soul and cast their ballots accordingly.

His was a knightly and chivalrous soul, and in the presence of ladies he was the very embodiment of politeness and courtesy.

His devotion to family was so marked as to command the attention of all who were brought in contact with them. He brought to Congress an intelligent and accurate knowledge of public affairs and addressed himself to his duties with great ability and rare fidelity. No district in the United States ever had a more faithful, conscientious, and patriotic Representative in Congress than did the second district of West Virginia in the person of WILLIAM G. BROWN. He loved his native State and gloried in her history and traditions, and right loyally did he espouse every measure that he believed would promote her honor and welfare and add to the happiness and prosperity of her people.

The divine Master, when on earth, declared that those who loved the Lord and their neighbors as themselves should surely inherit eternal life. Accepting this as the highest and most conclusive declaration on this all-important question, there can be no doubt but the future happiness of our friend is assured. He proved his love of God by his exemplary and useful life, eschewing evil and observing the important commands of the Master, and there is a cloud of witnesses to bear testimony that he loved his neighbor as himself.

Sir, in more than a third of a century of public life I have met and known a large number of public men of all parties and from all sections of the country, but I never knew a man of nobler instincts, higher ideals, or a keener appreciation of public duty than this friend of mine, who lived for his family, his friends, and his State, and who, when he came to die, left as a heritage to his loved ones the unstained record of an honorable and blameless life.

Peace to his ashes; honor to his memory!

Mr. LEWIS. Mr. President and Senators, I have not participated frequently in proceedings which we call obituary, and yet to my thinking there is nothing we do which in its effect is so far-reaching upon the young. There is nothing we do, Senators, which so greatly influences the aspiring mind as the certificate we give to the public servant of his country according to his merit and measured by his tried work. I was not on the list to respond to-day. It is only at this moment I am solicited for expression by Senator CHILTON, the dear friend of the distinguished Congressman.

Senators, I was a student, battling, as many of us have done, between the University of Virginia and toiling at whatever I could get in an office to maintain myself. I went to the city of Savannah, where my relatives were, and through the influence of some of them got a position between the sessions of the university as a clerk in a law office in Savannah. There was put into my hands during the summer in some way the bound volume of the obituaries upon Julian Hartridge, a Member of Congress from Georgia, who had been a member of the law firm which I was then permitted to serve in this obscure position. To this minute my mind returns to the observations of a man by the name of Martin Maginnis, of the State of Montana (then doubtless a Territory, for that was in 1888). I remember the impression his reference to the influence of the personal character of this man Hartridge—of his genial kindness, and of the little things of goodness he did of which he never spoke. These made a solemn impress upon me. I reflected how any man might long to live such a life that those who knew him intimately could, when he is dead, speak of those things which really mark the human being and his real value in life—his kindnesses, obscure and unknown to the public, extended to the miserable, the oppressed, and to those who are not so situated that they can reward the largess of favor. It left on me a strong conviction that, after all, the noblest trait of a man is the doing of good to the needy, and if he is to be remembered at all he should be remembered for that, and for that loved and praised.

I have never failed, Senators, as I have listened to obituaries since I have come to public life, to look for those little tributes which may be presented by men who have known the subject of the obituary in that personal intimate way.

Many men, Senators, may rise to where they may fulmine, as it were, upon the great public questions of the day. They may light the torch of eloquence and send it flaming against the skies in the eventful hour of an excited world. They may present from time to time suggestions of statesmanship that may serve the expedience of the hour, and these great events, like unto peaks along the mountain ridges, may be pointed to as evidences of their great mental power. These things, however, are only periods in a man's life—they flash and fade. They are the extraordinary and unusual. They serve save only the unusual and extraordinary conditions. Mr. President, it is the even tenor of the way of life wherein a man inscribes himself that his real worth is demonstrated. It is in the little things he does for unimportant fellow man which mark him as to

whether he was really worthy of the love of his fellow citizens, and the confidence of his countrymen. It is such as this that tests if he deserves to be remembered in kindly speech and gentle praise afterwards. It is here where he may be certified as being worthy of the certificate given him by his neighbors as a worthy man and by his fellow citizens as entitled to be embalmed in praise.

Mr. President, I was a Member of Congress from the State of Washington, representing that State at large, when a kindly faced gentleman, ruddy and genial, with blue eyes lighted from the skies and sparkling manner, rippling with joy, was on a visit to the town of Whatcom, now called Bellingham, Wash. He was pointed to me at a distance as visiting in the State of Washington and being from West Virginia; it was stated that he had some property possessions which he had come out to the State to view. I met this gentleman upon the only personal acquaintance I ever had with him previous to coming to the Senate. It appeared that he had gone out to the State of Washington with an interesting object, one we may detail here with pleasure. He had some poor relations. They were obscure and unknown; they were in poverty and in need. He had gone through poverty in his life and he had known need; and, while to the outer world, sir, it was certified that he had come to look over his land, he was missed for a day or two, and it was reported to me, not from his lips, on the morning of the evening I was to speak in the city in my own political campaign, that this man had been invited to take a place on the platform, but he would be late, and the reason given was he had gone out to this little village outside of the larger city to find his poor relations, to take the children and to arrange for their schooling, to take a deformed and paralyzed relative and bring him to where he could be treated in the hospital, to purchase a very small home for the woman of the house—to make them free at last from want. To do this godly act had been the mission for which he had traveled all these miles. This, sir, was the introduction I had with this gentleman, called WILLIAM G. BROWN, and his mission to that State and his service in this charity and godliness were his acquaintance to me.

I came afterwards, sir, to the State of Illinois to make my home, and now am honored with the privilege of sitting with my fellows as the representative of that State here in the Senate. I met Congressman BROWN from time to time after I came while he was serving here, representing the State of West Virginia. We often, of course, referred to the occasion of his being out in this State when I was in this political campaign. I never knew him intimately. I never knew him that I might speak of him in such a manner as the distinguished Senator from West Virginia [Mr. CHILTON], the charming and lovable gentleman, the Senator from New Jersey [Mr. HUGHES], who was his comrade in the House, or this my very excellent and beloved friend from Indiana [Mr. KEEN]; nor could I speak of him in the sense of philosophy that the eminent Senator from Minnesota [Mr. CLAPP] discloses to-day. But, sir, I am permitted to say that I had the test which, I trust, if it shall be my misfortune to leave public life through the gates of death, those who know me would have some occasion to remember me by: It was for that personal characteristic of kindness, that little gentle speech that was encouraging, that manner that always greeted, the hand ever extended, a face glowing with a smile, an eye lighted with welcome, and a kindly nature that radiated warmth and joy and extended affection to all. No man came within the radius of his touch but felt the glow of that warmth and the joy of that association.

These personal virtues, sir, I have never a doubt, were what contributed to the successes referred to by these eminent men who knew him so intimately; for few men could have lived to the standard he displayed in his everyday life without receiving the rewards of his fellows in the honors of his country.

Mr. President, it is such monuments as are built by these men for whom we speak and such certificates as we are able to give which inspire young men to dream of lofty positions in government. They hope, when they may have earned the rewards of their fellows, to be certified as having deserved them. When we speak truthfully and justly of such men we say to the young man, "Live likewise; be worthy of the certificate of your fellows; and to the end that you do that, it is necessary that you shall love your neighbors, serve your fellow man, be faithful to your country, responsible to your God." There is no higher mission; there is no nobler task. As I contemplate this man W. G. BROWN on this sacred Sabbath day where we are assembled to convert this Hall into the temple where we pay him this tribute, I am pleased to recall that he seemed to me to personify all there was of that which St. James has said is religion pure and undefiled—the help to the orphan who was helpless, the cheer and the succor to the widow who was hope-

less, the kindness to all nature and help to all of God's children. This he performed without cant and without pretense; and thus he bore himself as I feel, sir, in the standard of a true man—loving his fellow man on earth and serving his God in heaven. I salute him in death as he was loved in life.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I have offered.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE MOSS, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative MOSS, of West Virginia, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of HON. HUNTER H. MOSS, JR., late a Member of this House from the State of West Virginia.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions I send to the desk, and ask for their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 376), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. HUNTER H. MOSS, JR., late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of West Virginia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, HUNTER H. MOSS was born in Parkersburg on May 26, 1874; he died at Atlantic City, N. J., July 15, 1916. He graduated from the University of West Virginia with a degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1896, when he was 22 years old, and at once entered upon the practice of his profession and rose rapidly in the confidence of the people, the bar, and the judges before whom he practiced and was soon recognized as a close student and indefatigable worker and an advocate of very rare ability. Within four years after his graduation from the university he was elected prosecuting attorney of Wood County, a position of great responsibility and honor. Wood County is one of the richest and most prosperous counties in West Virginia and dates its settlement back to about the time of the settlement of Marietta, Ohio. As a rule, its people are educated and prosperous, and the people of Wood County are noted for the eminent men it has produced.

I call to mind now one of the governors of our State, Hon. Arthur I. Boreman, the three Jackson brothers—James M. Jackson, who was a member of Congress and for many years circuit judge; Jacob B. Jackson, who was governor of his State and one of the leading lawyers of the State; John J. Jackson, who was appointed by Lincoln as district judge and served in that capacity for over 40 years; Johnson N. Camden, who was twice in the United States Senate from West Virginia; Jacob B. Blair, the late Bishop Peterkin, of the Episcopal Church; and Judge Okey Johnson, of the Supreme Court. In short, it may be said that in the old and the new Virginia, Parkersburg has furnished more than her share of the public men who have filled the high offices and accomplished the things worth while in the two Commonwealths. In all that time its bar has been noted for the ability of its members, and now there is no county in the State that has a larger percentage of distinguished men than has the bar of Wood County.

When Mr. MOSS assumed the position of prosecuting attorney of that county, he had to represent the State against this able bar of Wood County, and he did it with great credit to himself. When he retired, he was elected circuit judge and discharged the duties of that position with signal ability and with absolute impartiality. He was recognized as a judge that held the scales of justice with absolute fairness, and he retired from that position with the entire confidence of the bar and the people whom he served. I had the pleasure of appearing before him, and I was struck by his courtesy and consideration for the members of the bar and his courage and ability. He had that peculiar power of convincing lawyers who appeared

before him that he was trying to find out the truth and that he would go wherever the truth led him.

Upon his retirement from the bench he was elected to represent the fourth congressional district in the Sixty-third Congress, and was reelected to the Sixty-fourth Congress. It can thus be seen that he went from one step to another in legitimate advancement, and when he was called away at the age of 44 years he had been in public positions for 15 years, 4 years as prosecuting attorney, 8 years as judge, and 3 years in Congress. As a Member of Congress he showed the same devotion to duty, the same industrious habits, and those peculiar qualities which made him successful as a prosecuting officer and as a judge. He was prompt in his attendance upon committees and his attendance upon the sessions of the House and was faithful and painstaking in discharging the varied details of business which the people look to a Congressman to attend to. He had patience, effectiveness, ability, power of analysis, and very rare ability to express himself on his feet. He engaged in the debates upon the floor of the House and always acquitted himself to the satisfaction of his friends and colleagues.

While he was a Republican, he did not always follow the party when he thought the interests of his people demanded a different course. A notable instance of this is found in the fact that he supported the shipping bill against the wishes of most of his party associates, and made a notable address to the House favoring the passage of that act. All of us understand that a service of a little over two years in either branch of Congress is barely sufficient to acquaint one with the rules and the general trend of legislation. Indeed, so complicated has become the affairs of the Government, so many are the subjects dealt with at every session, that a Member of either body is not expected in less than four years to feel at home in either body. Yet we see Mr. Moss taking prominent part in the work of his committees and a distinguished part in the discussions of questions upon the floor of the House, though his actual service in the House was not over three years. His life work, what he accomplished in public places, stamps him as a man of much more than average ability. Indeed, it shows that the judgment of his friends that he was destined to become one of the leaders of his State was well founded. He left a record in public life that will be a heritage to his children and a beacon light to young men. He demonstrated the capacity of young men in public positions to discharge high responsibility with distinction and credit. He was a young prosecuting attorney, a young judge, a young Congressman, yet when called to the discharge of the duties of these positions he showed mature judgment and those solid qualities of mind and heart expected only of the mature.

In 1902 he married Miss Annie Barker Ambler, the daughter of Hon. B. Mason Ambler. His father-in-law is one of that galaxy who have made Parkersburg noted for the ability and the high character of the members of its bar. He has never sought office himself, but has been contented with the pursuit of his profession. He belongs to that large class found in West Virginia who have made the legal profession their masters and have eschewed all kinds of political preferment, and yet he took pride in the achievements and the great success of his distinguished son-in-law.

When I attended the funeral of Mr. Moss I saw a most touching scene. After the funeral I called at the home of Mr. Ambler, and there I found him and his wife with two widowed daughters with their little orphaned grandchildren. I never heard an expression of complaint nor comment upon the fate which had orphaned their little grandchildren and widowed their two daughters. There was the true, old-fashioned welcome, the modern home surroundings, the quiet Christianlike obedience to the decrees of Providence that convinced me that HUNTER MOSS had been sustained in life by a wife who had character, ability, and the true Christianlike spirit, and I have no doubt that some of the character of the great father-in-law and the lovely mother-in-law permeated the soul and life of HUNTER H. MOSS through his wife and helped him to become a strong man while he was yet a boy in years. The disease which cut short his years, of course, had been sapping his vitality for a long time. No doubt that when he entered Congress he had been marked for death and was even then struggling against the monster which finally called him. No one can know the struggles, the will power, which enabled him to endure the path that he must have suffered, but there was never a complaint that passed his lips. He worked and fought, bearing his cross alone.

His father was one of the successful bankers and business men of Parkersburg, and his mother was one of the family of Blair, distinguished in politics and business in the two Vir-

ginias. He inherited his liking for a business career from his father, his love of public affairs from his mother, and his attractive social qualities from both.

Shortly before his death he had business misfortunes of a serious character, but they were nothing for a brave spirit to overcome if his life had only been spared. A large percentage of business men have serious losses, setbacks, even failures before they finally settle down to the safe road which leads to business success. True manhood is helped by misfortune, and it is not to be doubted that had he lived the usual span of life he would have retrieved his business losses and been as successful in business as he was in public affairs. After all, the rules of success in anything are not known quantities and there is bound to be an element of chance in everything in life. The field of business, like the panorama of politics, is filled with surprises and disappointments. For good or evil unforeseen circumstances enter into every man's life. Every election must witness the disappointment of the defeated as well as the shouts of the victorious, and all along the road in every business and in official life there are those who fall by the wayside often because of things which human endeavor could not arrange otherwise. Like HUNTER MOSS, I believe in initiative, genius, close application, hard work, energy, persistence, and patience, but even these have sometimes failed against the decrees of fate. Our departed friend never failed at college, nor at the bar, nor in politics. Here his social qualities, personal magnetism, brains, and power of expression were the factors of success.

I saw him many times in the last months of his life. There was a pained look upon his face, and it was perfectly evident that there was a depression of spirit which no outward effort could conceal. No hero upon the battle field ever made a braver fight. He was ever struggling for strength to discharge the duties of the office to which he had been elected, and it gave one pride in manhood and faith in the race to see his masterful battle for life and duty.

We took him to his last resting place at his home city of Parkersburg, in the beautiful valley of the Ohio River, and surrounded by devoted friends and relatives, upon a beautiful hillside covered with flowers and evergreens, we laid him to rest. It is strange that there is always a horror of what we call the mystery of death; strange that this ordeal which the billions who have lived in the world in the past, the billions yet to come, and the millions now living must experience, should be regarded as anything but natural. We are born and we live in and by the phenomena of death. Death and birth we see in the vegetable, the animal, and the mineral kingdom, always going on. With every death there is a new life, and in every new life there is the seed of death. There is nothing to be learned except the lesson that all mankind is subject to disintegration; every human being lives under the sentence of death. The time of execution is the only uncertainty. But that which is the common lot and which is nature's law can not be an evil and ought not to be dreaded.

In bidding farewell to this wonderful young man who left his mark written high in the history of his country we can truthfully say that he was an exemplary father and husband, a most delightful and lovable companion, a useful public-spirited citizen who filled every position to which he was called with marked ability, integrity, and fidelity, and that he was a patriot devoted to the interests of his State. He did his work well, and his life is an inspiration to the rising generation. He set a high mark in achievement, and feared none in debate. He walked erect among the great with the modesty becoming ability which does not dread a test. His enduring monument is his life work of successful intellectual achievement. His epitaph is his devotion to duty and the love of his family, friends, and constituents.

Mr. WEEKS. Mr. President, it is a genuine, though none the less poignant, privilege to be able to pass a word of eulogy upon the memory of the late HUNTER HOLMES MOSS, JR., of West Virginia, for in so doing I am paying a tribute to that type of young American who has done so much in recent years to keep the Nation abreast of the times, and to reestablish the fact that in this country it is worth that counts, and not age or artificial position. The rapid rise of this young man in public life, and the great promise which the future seemed to hold for him, were essentially the result of industry and honesty and a native ability which made itself apparent to the outside world even before he was sent to Washington to represent the fourth district of the State of West Virginia.

The law was the branch of human endeavor with which Mr. MOSS cast his lot, and at the age of 26 years, because of his personality and earnestness, he had been elected prosecuting

attorney of one of the most important counties of his State. His election to this office gave young Moss the opportunity that he wanted—an opportunity to put into effect the effective execution of law and justice which subsequently brought about his rise to an impressive judgeship, and, not long afterwards, his election to the Congress of the United States.

It was not my privilege to know Mr. Moss before he came to Washington, but it was only a short while after he took his seat in the House of Representatives that his older colleagues, including myself, became aware of the fact that the State of West Virginia had sent an unusual young man to Congress—a man who, however new to the national field, had brought with him from his own State the talent of quickly adjusting himself to new circumstances and becoming at once an important factor in public life. Such a talent is as rare in men of years as it is in youth, and the fact that Mr. Moss possessed it and exercised it modestly and gracefully made us confident that he was destined to take an important place in the Nation's political and legislative history. For that reason it was a profound shock to his colleagues, both in the House of Representatives and in the Senate, when information of his untimely death reached us. Although our loss is great because of his passing, he had already contributed more richly to the traditions of life than many would be able to do in a much longer span of years. But when death comes we think only of our loss, and the Senate to-day pays tribute to an inspiring memory.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I have offered.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. CHILTON. Mr. President, I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. FINLEY, Mr. TRIBBLE, Mr. BROWN, and Mr. Moss, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 4 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 26, 1917, at 11 o'clock a. m.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, February 25, 1917.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. LEVER].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, increase our faith and confidence in Thee that we may be reassured of the eternal values, as we here assemble to take cognizance of the life, character, and public service of two deceased Members of the Congress of the United States, that their work may live as an inspiration to those who shall come after them. The good men do become immortal, since it is woven into the tissues of the soul. Quicken all that is truest and best in us that we may leave behind us a worthy record and build for ourselves a character which shall stand the test of time and eternity. Be graciously near to the colleagues, friends, and stricken families of those who have passed to the beyond, and encourage them to hope for a brighter day in that realm where sorrows shall be forever banished and love reign supreme. And glory and praise be Thine through Him who said, "He that believeth on me shall never die." Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from South Carolina asks unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the Journal. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE DAVID E. FINLEY.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. LEVER, by unanimous consent, ordered, that Sunday, February 25, 1917, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. DAVID E. FINLEY, late a Representative of the State of South Carolina.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 533.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. DAVID E. FINLEY, late a Member of this House from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. Speaker, the success or failure of human life is measured not by years but by deeds. Those who find a place in history may have wisely used a single opportunity, or they may have climbed, inch by inch, by means of that precision of judgment, that mental poise which compel success. To this latter class belonged our dear and lamented friend, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY, in respect to whose memory we have assembled here to-day, solemnly to record our last affectionate tributes.

Mr. FINLEY was the dean of the South Carolina delegation, and as this term implies a kind of paternal interest of a senior in the welfare of his coworkers of shorter service, it likewise permits greater freedom in counseling with his coworkers. It is to his credit that he never attempted to use his seniority for selfish purposes, but as an elder brother he was the harmonizer of any little misunderstandings that might have arisen between members of our delegation.

While our friend was cut off in the prime of life, it has been given to few men to have served State and Nation so long, so faithfully, and so conspicuously. When a young man, he served for several years in both branches of the legislature of his beloved Carolina, and he has been elected nine times, consecutively, to this body. Death found him at his post of duty.

Sad and even terrible as death is to finite comprehension, viewed as a part of the plan of an All-Wise Providence, we must assume that it is never ill-timed. The Husbandman knows best when the grain should be garnered.

Our departed friend has tasted again and again of that well-merited applause that has been given so bountifully by an admiring, yea, a loving constituency. He has been spared the cup of disappointment that sooner or later comes to most men in public life, no matter how unselfish or how devoted has been their service.

For nearly a quarter of a century he has been an architect in the building of this Nation, in the most momentous period of its history. He was spared the engulfing horrors of the world war that even now is knocking at our door and that may upset the constructive legislation passed in this country during the last half century. He lived through the morning, through the warm and glowing noontide, and even into the lengthening shadows of the evening. Then may we not say with the poet:

Sunset and evening star, and after that the dark,
And may there be no mourning at the bar when I embark.

But, "He was my friend, faithful and just to me." He was the friend of hundreds of others in this body. His affable disposition, his frank and manly bearing, his honesty, his courage and independence, his splendid ability, his faithfulness to family, friends, and duty, his charity of opinion made him a general favorite. We can not see him across the open grave. We can not interpret the mystery of Providence that has taken him away. We see "through a glass darkly," but looking backward we recall the many endearing associations that melt the heart with pity and open the fountains of the soul.

"The stars go down to rise upon a fairer shore." While we may not see them beyond the horizon, we do not doubt the fact. Looking through our tears, may we not hope that the spirit of our dear departed friend has found its setting beyond the shadows, in the bosom of a merciful Savior.

Mr. LLOYD. Mr. Speaker, it is with genuine sorrow that I contemplate the death of DAVID E. FINLEY. I knew him intimately for nearly 18 years. We were genuine friends. I had opportunity to learn of his splendid characteristics and of his slight shortcomings as well. There was not as much of imperfection in his life as is found with most of us who survive him. He was a man of strictest integrity, honest, and reliable in every regard. He was a man of splendid intellect. His education was largely that which comes from careful study of environment and current events. He was a man of unusual poise, more so when I first knew him than in the last three or four years. During this later period he had had much more of affliction than his colleagues knew. He seldom referred to his own ills, but was at all times pleasant and courteous to his associates.

Mr. FINLEY, in his official career, became something of an expert in postal matters. For 16 years he was a member of the Post Office and Post Roads Committee of the House. But few, if any, of his associates knew as much of the intricate workings of the Post Office Department in all of its branches as he did. He was especially considerate of the welfare and proper compensation of the employees. He had taken unusual interest in the development of the Rural Delivery Service, and saw its growth to its present enormous proportion. He was a factor in framing the postal savings bank law and parcel post legislation, and, in fact, has been active in connection with all the legislation affecting the Postal Service during his career in Congress.

Mr. FINLEY interested himself in all legislation, and had decided conviction about every public question. He was a conscientious advocate of what he thought was best for the country.

Mr. FINLEY was devoted to his family and friends. He had frequently expressed his solicitude for his family and had spoken of them with the greatest affection. He, more than once, expressed the hope that he might live to see his children educated and in successful business. His ambition in this regard was not fully realized, but was nearly so.

Mr. FINLEY was a firm believer in the Christian religion and devoted to the tenets of his church. In one of his last conversations with me he said, "I am not living in every particular as I should, but no one has a more abiding faith in Christ as the Savior of the world than I have. I believe the Bible is inspired of God."

It is strange, from our standpoint, that a man in the prime of life with such capabilities should be called hence, but if we believe in and accept the truth of the Bible these conditions, which we can not explain, work out in the end for the real good of mankind.

At Mr. FINLEY's home town, York, S. C., there seemed to be every evidence of the genuine affection on the part of those who knew him best. He lived in an ideal southern home, surrounded by that simplicity and hospitality which is only found in the southern city. With the simplest burial services, on an ideal day, Mr. FINLEY was laid to rest in a beautiful cemetery near his home. His life work is done, but his life is not ended, for he will live in the memory of those who knew him and who have learned of his deeds long after this generation shall have passed away.

Mr. BYRNES of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, of the six men who with myself constituted the South Carolina delegation in this House in the Sixty-second Congress three have departed this life. First we lost our beloved friend George Legare; then, in November, 1916, Ed Ellerbe, who is so pleasantly remembered by his colleagues, passed away; and now our good friend Judge FINLEY has left us. Mr. Speaker, I loved these three men, and to-day, as I recall my pleasant association with them in this body, I am overwhelmed in sadness.

To his colleagues from South Carolina, as well as his friends from other States, the announcement of Mr. FINLEY's death on January 26 last came as a shock, for while we knew that he was ill we did not dream that his illness was so serious as to endanger his life. And, Mr. Speaker, the universal expression of genuine and sincere sorrow that greeted the sad announcement in this Chamber testified most eloquently to his great personal popularity with his colleagues.

DAVID EDWARD FINLEY was born at Trenton, Ark., on February 28, 1861. His father was David M. Finley, and his mother, prior to her marriage, was Elizabeth McIlwaine. They were South Carolinians, and when their son was but 4 years of age they returned to York County, S. C. While Mr. FINLEY was but a child both his parents died, and he was reared by his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell. He was educated in the common schools of the county, and later attended the South Carolina College, from the law department of which he graduated in 1885. He immediately entered upon the practice of law at Yorkville and quickly became a successful practitioner. In 1889 he was married to Miss Elizabeth L. Gist, of Yorkville.

Mr. FINLEY early in life became active in politics, and in 1890 he was a candidate for the House of Representatives in the general assembly. The Democratic Party in 1890 was split into two factions as separate and distinct as are the two great parties of the Nation to-day. Mr. FINLEY aligned himself with what was known as the reform faction and was elected to the legislature. After serving two years as a member of the house, he became a candidate for the State senate in 1892 and was elected. In 1898 he was elected to Congress, and from that day until the day of his death he continued to represent the fifth congressional district of South Carolina in this House. Had

he lived until March 4 he would have completed a service of 18 years, a congressional career longer than that of any man who has ever represented the State of South Carolina in this body, and remarkably long in view of the fact that he was opposed every two years by strong men who sought the Democratic nomination. Last year he again went before his people seeking reelection, and after a bitter contest he was reelected by a substantial majority to represent his district in the Sixty-fifth Congress. I must say that I rejoice that this is true, for Mr. FINLEY was a proud man, and I sincerely believe that if, after his long years of service, he had been defeated he would have died with a broken heart. But once more crowned with the loyalty and fidelity of the people he loved dearly, I know in his last hours of consciousness his heart went out in gratitude to the good people who had so signally honored him.

If I attempted to make any extended reference to the legislative achievements of Mr. FINLEY in this House, I would consume more time than I desire. I could refer to his service on the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, where as the ranking Democrat he shared with the distinguished chairman of that committee the labor and honor incident to the development of the postal system during the last six years. I can truthfully say that I believe that he was the best friend the rural free-delivery carriers of the Nation had in this House, and that he was equally loyal to the city letter carriers. But, Mr. Speaker, I believe that if these exercises are to serve their purpose, something more than these facts should be recorded. All men are born, live, and die. Many attain success in their life's work, but only a few are selected from among their fellows for honor and distinction, and I believe that on an occasion of this kind we should endeavor to record and emphasize those traits of character which caused the deceased to attain distinction and success. I believe the dominant features of Mr. FINLEY's character were his courage and independence of thought. He was first elected to office at a time when men of courage and of independence were in demand in South Carolina, and I have not the slightest doubt that his early success was due to the recognition by his people of these commendable virtues. Early in his career in the legislature of his State he demonstrated his independence. Though his sympathies were with the reform faction, he refused to be bound by them, and refused to enter a caucus of that faction, declaring it to be wrong for one group of Democrats to caucus against another group of Democrats. He was an old-time dyed-in-the-wool Democrat who believed so ardently in the doctrine of State rights that he gave the name of "State Rights" to one of the five sons who to-day mourn his death.

Mr. Speaker, those of us who knew him intimately have always admired his independence and courage. No stronger illustration of these traits of his character could be given than his attitude on the Panama Canal tolls question, when President Wilson asked Congress to reverse its action exempting vessels engaged in coastwise trade from the payment of tolls. We can all recall what a bitter contest was waged in this House on that question. Mr. FINLEY was one of those who in order to comply with the request of the President would have to reverse himself. Notwithstanding the request of the President was unanimously approved of by the press of South Carolina, and notwithstanding the fact that his friends, who believed he would injure himself politically, pleaded with him to change, he stuck to his position and voted against the request of the President and against the majority of his party. In his speech on that measure he ably defended his position, declaring that he stood by the Democratic platform, and, among other things, said:

The President has performed his duty as he views it. I, as a Member of the United States Congress, have my duty to perform, and while it is with great regret that it will not be in support of the President's position and in accord with the views of many of my friends, I must vote according to the dictates of my own conscience. While, on account of weaknesses such as the flesh is heir to, I, in the opinion of some, may not have always been able to live up to the standard, yet my admiration is unbounded for the man described in the last clause of the fourth verse of the fifteenth Psalm.

Mr. Speaker, it is indicative of the character of Mr. FINLEY that he should look to the Scriptures for his ideal of a man. The clause referred to reads as follows: "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not." That was his idea of a man, and, though he believed in this canal-tolls matter that he was acting to "his own hurt," he changed not. It must be said of him during all his career in this House he never hesitated to declare his position on any question, regardless of the effect it might have upon his political fortunes.

Mr. Speaker, I shall ever miss my friend Judge FINLEY. I know not how he acquired the title of "Judge," but it was thus that I always addressed him. In turn he always called me "Bud," and I think it accurately typified the fatherly in-

terest he displayed in me, and for that matter in all of the younger men in our delegation. It is inevitable that among Members serving from the same State there should at times arise some conflict of interest, some conflict of ambitions, and whenever it can be truly said, as it can of Mr. FINLEY, that he was loved by every member of his own delegation, it is indeed an eloquent tribute to the personal side of his character. With us he was always fair, and he was always square. He was thoughtful, and he was generous. He never attempted to promote his own interest if in so doing he worked an injury to any one of his colleagues. Instead of courting publicity he avoided it, but whenever as chairman of our delegation he thought it incumbent upon him to issue a statement to the press as to the attitude of the delegation on any pending measure, we knew that he would scrupulously guard the interests of each and every one of us. It is not surprising that such a man was loved by his colleagues.

But, Mr. Speaker, while the confidence and respect of our colleagues is desirable, even more desirable is the continued confidence and love of one's neighbors at home, the people among whom a man lives, and who by reason of their daily contact with him are best able to judge what manner of man he is. The place Judge FINLEY occupied in the affections of his neighbors was readily appreciated by those who attended his funeral services at York and saw the thousands of people who by their presence sought to show their love for the friend who was gone. Only a few of them could secure admission to the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church where the services were held, and of which church Mr. FINLEY was for years a member. The others asked no greater privilege than that they be allowed to stand with bared heads as from the church the body of their friend was borne to its resting place. These were his true friends, the people who knew him and understood him; in whose homes he was known and welcomed; whose joys and sorrows had been his joys and sorrows. As his remains were lowered into the grave there were tears in the eyes of strong men, men who had followed him for years and now realized he was no more. As I looked into their honest faces unbidden tears came into my own eyes and my heart went out to those people because they loved my friend. I believe if they were here to-day they would join me in saying of him:

He was a friend of truth, of soul sincere;
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promises, served no private ends,
Sought no title and forsook no friends.

Mr. CLARK of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, 33 years is usually considered the average span of human life. Our well-beloved friend, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY, lived 56 years. Twenty-four of these years were spent in public service—6 in the Legislature of South Carolina, 18 in the National House of Representatives. At the time of his death he had been elected for two more years here. He was a prime favorite at home and a prime favorite here. He took high rank as a legislator both in the State legislature and the Federal Congress. He made a specialty of postal matters. To master the details of the elaborate, delicate, and intricate postal machine, the greatest business machine in the world, is enough for one man. To this vast business, with its almost countless phases, Mr. FINLEY devoted his time, his energies, and his ability with singular devotion. On that subject his information was encyclopedic. He was deeply interested in the work in all its branches. He was especially interested in the welfare of the employees in the Postal Service and was highly appreciated by them. All over the land are thousands of men and women whose situation is better and whose lives are happier by reason of his efforts in their behalf. They should bless his name forever. He was their friend, indeed.

Mr. FINLEY did not spend much time in speechmaking; nevertheless he was a clear, forceful, luminous speaker. His forte was work, work, work.

He was laid away to his final rest on a perfect day, warm, bright, balmy. His mourning constituents by the thousands followed him to the grave and banked it with flowers, thereby attesting their love and esteem.

In private life Mr. FINLEY was a delightful companion, interesting, jovial, generous, and kind.

Serving with him almost a score of years, appreciating his fine qualities and his valuable service to his country and his kind, I formed for him a close friendship, which survives the grave. His whole career may be appropriately summed up in the sentence, "He went about doing good."

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. STEENERSON].

Mr. STEENERSON. Mr. Speaker, I first met Mr. FINLEY when the Fifty-eighth Congress convened in its first session, 1903. I had been appointed a member of the Post Office Committee, of which he already had been a member for three or four years. A sincere friendship sprang up between us, and it was to me a pleasant thing to be associated with him in the labors on that committee. Although, as has been stated, he was a man of strong convictions, especially political convictions, it so happened that we were in disagreement but very rarely. Of course, on a question of party politics we differed radically, but such questions are few, comparatively, to the many questions that arise for consideration in Congress, and on many occasions Mr. FINLEY remarked to me that it was strange that he and I, he thought, voted together oftener than any two men in the House of Representatives. One of the questions of the day when I first entered Congress was the question of railway and ship subsidies. The Post Office bill had carried for many years special pay for one or two railroads over and above what all other railroads of the country received, and, although it was in the region of the country represented by Mr. FINLEY, he objected to any favoritism; he wanted everybody treated alike, and he opposed it, as did the present chairman of the committee, the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. MOON], but the majority party on the committee voted for those provisions, and so it happened on this question we were agreed, and we made the fight on the floor, until after a session or two both of those items, which were sought to be included in the appropriation bill, disappeared, and the policy of a subsidy was dropped. It was not a political question, but it was one that concerned the welfare of the Postal Service.

As stated by the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. LLOYD] and the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. BYRNES], he was a true friend of the Rural Free Delivery Service. There are few if any members of the committee who have done so much to extend and develop that service. Mr. FINLEY believed that the Postal Service was one of the greatest governmental functions that we have. He believed that it did more to consolidate and unify the people, to create a general public sentiment and solidarity among the people. The question of the exchange of literature through the periodical press, the distribution of commodities through the development of the parcel post, he believed was a very great element in the development of the country. He took an interest, as has already been stated, in all branches of that great service. I think it is perfectly fair to say that he had more to do, or at least as much to do, as any Member of either House in the formulation and enactment of the so-called classification act of 1907, which put the employees of the Postal Service, who were embraced within the terms, upon a better footing, not so dependent upon the autocrats of the bureaus, and gave them assurance that by faithful service they would eventually be promoted to higher places. He took special interest also in the development of the Parcel Post Service. He introduced bills on that subject five or six years before the measure was enacted into law. His first idea was for a Parcel Post Service on the rural routes.

Later on he extended it to the whole country. I heard him often declare, and it shows the soundness of his thinking, that this proposed Parcel Post Service was a freight service, and that it should pay its way both in handling and transportation; that every man who wanted commodities transported and delivered should pay the cost thereof; and that it should not be a burden on the taxpayers of the country. And in order to carry out this idea, as one of the members of the conference on the parcel-post bill between the two Houses in 1912, he favored the adoption of the zone system as the only system whereby this service could be made to pay its way.

He was a man, as has been said, of strong convictions, and there was one subject that we discussed together very often, and that was the theory of the separation of powers in government. He adhered strictly not only to the doctrine of State rights, but he believed in the original theories in regard to the separation of powers upon which this Government is founded and upon which the Constitution was written. He regretted that a tendency had been manifest for many years on the part of the executive branch of the Government to encroach upon the coordinate branch, the legislative, and he did what he could to resist this tendency. At every session, both during Republican and Democratic administration, bills appeared that were originated in the departments which had a tendency to diminish the authority and the dignity and the power of Congress; and these he resisted.

In discussing this subject with Mr. FINLEY he often referred to the remarkable change in the British constitution with reference to this subject of separation of powers and to the fact

that there and in most European governments, starting out with absolutism a few hundred years ago, the popular branch of the legislature has gradually absorbed the executive. Take the House of Commons, for instance. By the unwritten law and practice the members of the cabinet must be members of the house, and must belong to the dominant party. These cabinet officers, 18 or 20 in number, are really the administrators. They constitute together an executive body. It thus has happened that over there, instead of the executive encroaching upon the legislative branch the legislative branch has actually absorbed a large part of the executive functions, thereby augmenting the power of the people who elect their representatives.

The tendency here seems to be in the opposite direction. We elect a dictator once in four years, and the Houses of Congress are transformed from coordinate branches to ratification meetings of the decrees of the Executive power. This was a tendency which Mr. FINLEY feared. He feared it was destructive of our institutions.

Only last summer, when a question between Congress and the executive branch, involving these matters to some extent, was in conference between the two Houses and he was unable to be present he requested me, knowing that I agreed with him, to speak his views on the subject.

Personally, Mr. FINLEY was a delightful companion. He had no enemies, so far as I ever knew. All were his friends. He made few speeches, but he was an effective speaker and an able debater. I remember only a year or two ago, while he was discussing the question of the proper limitation of the Executive authority over the matter of appointments, and he declared himself a friend of civil service limited to its proper sphere, but did not want it extended to executive functionaries, some one asked him if the Democratic Party did not agree with Andrew Jackson that "to the victor belongs the spoils"? He replied, "Andrew Jackson was born in my district, but my people were Democrats long before his day."

I was one of the committee of Congress to attend the funeral on the 28th of January last, and went to York with that committee. Certainly the large attendance and the manifest sorrow on the part of all in that community was an evidence of the high esteem and love in which they held him. They believed he was their friend and he deserved their confidence. The good that he has done will live long after this generation. He ought to be, and probably will be, remembered by the hundreds of thousands of postal employees throughout the country for many generations. It has been well said:

* * * He
That, through the channels of the state,
Conveys the people's wish, is great;
His name is pure; his fame is free.

On the morning of the funeral it was cloudy and it threatened rain. As we stood near the grave and the last wreaths of flowers were brought by loving hands, the sky cleared and the sun shone brightly, and it was as warm as a day in June. To many of us it seemed like a sign of promise of a fairer day in the life to come.

There is no death; the thing that we call death
Is but another, sadder name for life,
Which is itself an insufficient name,
Faint recognition of that unknown Life,
That Power whose shadow is the universe.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. RAGSDALE].

Mr. RAGSDALE. Mr. Speaker, when the Creator of this world reached into space, and in His omnipotent hands molded this sphere and sent it down the aisles of time toward eternity, he made man in His own image and with the power of thought and direction, limiting his time on earth and making for him a place in eternity. I know of no better way to describe man's sojourn here than in the couplet of Burns, wherein he says:

Like a snowflake on the river,
A moment white, then gone forever.

Our deceased friend, following the path that all men must tread, has heard the last call to duty, has performed the last service for his country, has seen the last glorious sunrise and wonderfully beautiful sunset in the land that he loved so well, and has separated from time and passed into eternity.

DAVID EDWARD FINLEY was a man of strong convictions, of strong will, and of great moral and physical courage. In the discharge of his duty he was not moved merely by the desire to serve himself or to please those in whose lands lay his political future. More than once have I discussed expediency

with him, and the conclusion of every discussion was his determination to do that which he believed was right and that which he believed would bring the greatest benefit to those whom he represented here. He was a partisan in politics and was sectional in his views. He loved and believed in the South, and always he strove to do those things that would add to her glory and give to her the place to which her service in the past, as well as the present, entitle her.

I shall always remember the day in York, when we were called there to do honor to him, the great throng that gathered there, and the universal expression of regret that their good friend, their wise counselor, and eminent statesman, had been called away. There seemed to be but one thought, and that a desire to pay just tribute to him whom they would meet no more in this land. It was a wonderful day in January, the sun shone like a day in early summer, and there was a feeling in the air that winter was behind us and that spring had come, and it seemed to me that this was as it should be. He believed in the South and longed to serve the South. It was but fitting, therefore, the she should have had her soft zephyrs and wonderful climate at their very best when it came to the parting of ways between him and the State he loved so well.

In paying tribute to the memory of the late George S. Legare Mr. FINLEY quoted:

The living are the only dead;
The dead live nevermore to die.

And this thought was with me as I looked upon his grave piled high with beautiful floral tributes, whose aroma filled the air, and whose beauty spoke of the spirit that had prompted their being placed there by the hands of those who loved and trusted him. As the tall pines of his Southland, swept by gentle winds, sing his lullaby, he sleeps, resting only until the sounding of the great summons which we all must answer. His brave spirit but awaits the call into a new life where the sable wings of death are never spread.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. KAHN].

Mr. KAHN. Mr. Speaker, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY and I were sworn in as Members of the Fifty-sixth Congress in December, 1899—he as a Democrat, I as a Republican. While we differed in politics that fact never interfered with our personal relations. In fact, the subordination of party politics in the personal relations of Members is one of the distinctive and pleasurable features of membership in this House. We soon learned that we were both born on the same day, in the same year, and that we were exactly of the same age. From that time until the date of his death we were staunch friends. For years we celebrated our birthday together.

He was elected to every succeeding term of Congress and served nearly 18 years in this House. That in itself is the best testimonial to his worth as a legislator and a man. No Representative can hope to receive the votes of his constituents unless he has the unbounded confidence of a majority of the electors in his district. The fathers of the Constitution intended that the Members of the House of Representatives should go to the people frequently in order that they may receive the mandate of those people on great public questions. Every two years we have to give an account of our stewardship to those whose commissions we bear. While in recent years it frequently has been asserted that the term of Members of the House should be extended, I believe it is a wise provision of the fundamental law that Members should be elected every two years.

For eight successive elections after his first term Mr. FINLEY was commissioned by his friends and neighbors, the people among whom he lived and who knew him best, to continue to represent them in this House. That he represented them well and faithfully we who were permitted to be his colleagues know full well. We can cheerfully testify to the faith with which he performed his services to them, to his State, and to his country.

In his private relations he was a fond and devoted husband; a kind and indulgent father. In this hour of their sorrow, we pour out our sympathy to his bereaved family.

He was a man of sterling qualities, loyal and devoted in his friendships. He despised sham, and on the other hand respected and admired ability and honesty of purpose.

He has answered the last roll call. He has been gathered to his fathers. We with whom he served so faithfully, so honestly, so devotedly will ever cherish his memory.

Mr. WHALEY. Mr. Speaker, it is only just and right that we are gathered here to-day to pay respect to the memory of our

departed friend and colleague who gave 18 consecutive years of his life to the service of the Nation. So well had he served his district that only recently his people had returned him for two years more, and had his life been spared he would have rounded out 20 years of service on the floor of this House. There are few and rare instances where constituencies reward the sterling worth of mind and devotion to duty of a Representative by such a long period of service. This unbroken preferment is an eloquent testimonial by the people whom he represented of their deep appreciation of his high character and great ability. It is the longest continuous service of any Representative from the Palmetto State. This was due in no small measure to his independence of thought and freedom of action, clear convictions on national questions, devotion to what he believed sound principles, combined with a warm sympathy for the downtrodden and oppressed and a lavish generosity in giving within his means to any and all causes that appealed to him. He never wavered on questions of principle and was never a straddler on party questions. His unquestioned personal courage would not permit his stand on any public question to be in doubt. He possessed the courage of his convictions and never feared to express them. By reason of these admirable traits of character his political following grew to be a personal attachment, and those who were at first only political adherents became devoted and faithful friends.

I did not know DAVE FINLEY intimately until my association with him here, although, of course, I knew of him through his public life, as everyone else in my State knew him. But after coming here and being in close association with him, I formed a deep affection for him, which daily increased until the time of his death. His warm cordiality and open-heartedness, his ever willingness to aid and assist, his kindly suggestions and wise counsel endeared him to me, and his death was a personal bereavement.

In no other place does a man stand so much upon his own merits as in this body, and here DAVID E. FINLEY will be remembered by his colleagues as a man of force and conviction, of clear and honest intellect and thought, faithful and painstaking in the performance of his duties, and ever willing to place at the disposal of a brother Member his vast store of knowledge of affairs gained by personal experience. His counsel was consequently sought and his judgment given great consideration. He did not believe in radicalism or any "isms," but was always a progressive and conservative thinker; the conscientious, fearless Representative of his people and the whole Nation. There was never any narrowness in his views, and being a man who believed in his own opinion and who knew the honesty thereof he had faith in his fellow man and he accorded to others who differed with him a high respect for the honesty of their views.

If his public life as a Representative excited admiration, it was his private life as a man which made him worthy of the highest respect and esteem—it was never open to question. He was a tender, loving husband; a fond, devoted father; a consistent Christian, and an upright, creditable citizen.

Possessing an open and courageous nature, he despised deceit. He was never a hypocrite in politics or religion. Truly he was—

One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.

Mr. BELL. Mr. Speaker, it is indeed a sad occasion to all of us who knew the Hon. DAVID E. FINLEY personally. It was my pleasure to have known him before his election to Congress 18 years ago. He was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress and served continuously until his death January 26, 1917. I had the pleasure of serving with him on the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads for a number of years, consequently I had a good opportunity to know of the good work he did as a Representative. He was an able man and always ready to serve his constituents to the end that he might be of real value to those who had honored him with their votes and their confidence. He was not afraid to express his opinion on any subject in which his people were interested. He was not quick to make up his mind, nor did he jump at conclusions, but always in a quiet and modest way he thought out the best plan to reach that which in his judgment would best subserve the needs of his people. He was brave, and yet he had the quality of persuasiveness. He was determined and yet not obstinate. He had convictions peculiar to himself but did not manifest unpleasantness if one failed to agree with him. Withal he was a splendid type of southern manhood and was proud of his section and his people. He did many valuable things during his service in Congress. I remember his keen interest in the rural free delivery of mail, and he never lost an opportunity

to do anything he could to better the conditions of the rural population. He was always on the alert in the increase of compensation of rural letter carriers and was always ready to take the initiative for them, and much credit is due him for advanced legislation along this line. He had a jovial disposition, and always had a kind word for those he liked. He enjoyed diversion and would often indulge in conversational levity to make himself agreeable and to afford pleasure and gratification to those around him. He was my friend and my relative, and I feel keenly his departure.

I was the recipient of many valuable suggestions from him in matters which involved the interest of my people. He was a good lawyer, and his opinion on matters of law was valuable to the country and his colleagues in the halls of Congress.

I remember, and was happy, to have done him a favor before he was elected to Congress; it was early in the morning of the day of his first primary election. I was in the town of York and stepped into the store of his brother-in-law, Mr. Will Gist, the best male friend he had in the world, and I found him visibly disturbed because he could find no one on election day to take charge of his business so that he might go out upon the streets and use his influence for his friend and brother. I volunteered my services, which were accepted, and took charge of the business of Mr. Gist for the day. This was the occasion of the warm friendship which sprung up between Mr. FINLEY and myself soon after I first came to Congress. We often discussed this incident, and he as often expressed his high appreciation of what appeared to him to be a sacrifice on my part.

Mr. FINLEY was yet a young man, and would not have been 50 years old until next Wednesday, the last day of February. His death was sad and so unexpected to those of us who were not with him during his illness. I have been told that his last campaign had much to do with his physical condition before his death. So anxious was he to succeed that he overtaxed his strength. So proud was he of his family and so solicitous of their welfare, happiness, and pleasure he drew too heavily upon his brain and body. He hardly knew his physical strength; consequently was oblivious to any limit to human endurance. He talked freely to me occasionally, and on several occasions spoke so endearingly of his wife and of her sacrifices for him, and the many things she had done to aid him in the success he had attained. He had a genuine father's pride in his boys and spoke of them as his "family regiment," and how proud he was of them and how happy he would be when they were all grown and settled in the world and became strong and useful men in life. He told me of his girls, and how tender, loving, and obedient they were and how anxiously they awaited his return when separated from them, and how delighted they were over all his successes. To these, one and all, we tender our sincerest sympathy.

I attended the last rites and ceremonies of our departed friend. It was gratifying to me to see people from all the walks of life there to pay honor to the one in death whom they loved in life. As we followed the lifeless form of our colleague and friend to the quiet cemetery I was reminded of the heart-aches of the bereaved family, how much they would miss him, but they can find solace in the knowledge of his goodness to them and of his never-ceasing devotion to each and all of them—

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee o'erflow,
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

We can not understand the dispensation of Providence. We have seen the young, the strong, the active ones taken from our midst while yet able and willing to continue the good work assigned to them. We have seen the great and the small alike taken from us, and that without warning.

The axman Death deals right and left,
And flowers fall, as well as oaks.

And while our colleague has been taken from us almost in the zenith of his manhood, his memory will remain with us and his influence for good will be felt for years to come.

We hardly get ourselves prepared for life until death calls us. Our departed friend had just been reelected to Congress by an overwhelming majority, and no doubt felt that he was just entering the most important stage of his life. He had apparently as much guarantee of continued vigor and strength as any Member of this body, and I am sure felt a sense of safety in the continuation of the good will and friendship of his colleagues on both sides of the House. How important it is that we should all remember the words of Samuel, "Truly as the Lord liveth and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between me and death." His good work has been brought to

a close. His activities have ceased. His voice is hushed. But there is a home beyond the sky and removed from this life of trial and vicissitudes, where rest may be complete and where companionship will have no end.

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the West,
Where, free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it answered, "No."

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs—
Where sorrow never lives
And friendship never dies?
The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while, and sighed to answer, "No."

And thou, serenest moon,
That, with such holy face,
Dost look upon the earth
Asleep in night's embrace;
Tell me, in all thy round
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man
Might find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice, sweet but sad, responded "No."

Tell me, my secret soul,
O, tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place
From sorrow, sin, and death?
Is there no happy spot
Where mortals may be blest,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope, and Love, best boons to mortals given,
Waved their bright wings and whispered, "Yes, in heaven."

Mr. NICHOLLS of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, little did I think when I entered Congress in December, 1915, that I would be called upon, after such a short lapse of time, to pay my last tribute to my friend Judge FINLEY. While I did not know Judge FINLEY as intimately as the members of my delegation who had served for years with him, I had heard of him and knew of his splendid character and ability long before I came to Washington.

Judge FINLEY was a man who never hesitated to take what he considered the right position in all public matters regardless of public opinion. In the change of times in politics in South Carolina, regardless of the way the tide turned, he was always true to his convictions and always true to his party.

In the history of South Carolina on more than one occasion from a political standpoint it would have been very much to Judge FINLEY's advantage to have gone with the tide and listened to the voice of the majority of the people, but in each instance of this kind he stood out clearly as a man who could not be influenced by the public voice if it was against his own principle to follow.

Judge FINLEY started his political career in the legislative bodies of South Carolina, where he was considered one of the strong men of that body, and while he has achieved great things in the political world, I do not think his political success was as great as his professional success.

South Carolina has developed few lawyers who surpassed him. Judge FINLEY possessed qualities which a great many men in the legal profession do not possess. It has been my observation that as a rule a lawyer who is a strong advocate before the jury does not study his case and prepare the law as thoroughly as a lawyer who is not such a strong advocate. The strong advocate generally relies upon his ability before the jury to win his cases, whereas the man who can not advocate his case strongly and realizes this fact generally prepares his cases more thoroughly. Judge FINLEY was not only an extremely strong advocate before the jury but also a student and had a reputation among the bar of South Carolina of being a very dangerous opponent in the trial of any case.

When I was elected to Congress, as I have stated, I did not know Judge FINLEY very well personally, but as soon as the returns were announced he wrote me a very warm personal letter, stating that he was inclosing me a list of the committees, and so forth, of the House and that he wanted me to feel free to call upon him for any assistance he could give me in committee appointments and in any other way. I took advantage of his offer and from the time I came to Congress until the time of his death, I had no stronger friend or abler adviser than Judge FINLEY.

I always felt at perfect liberty to call on him at any time, and his long experience and splendid judgment have been of unlimited help to me since I have been here.

Those of us in the delegation looked on the judge as a young man would look upon a father. In speaking of his delegation he affectionately called us his "boys" and felt the same interest in us, I think, that he would have felt in his own sons.

It was my pleasure last year to dine with Judge FINLEY and his delightful family at his home. The occasion was a birthday dinner and the other guests besides myself were Mr. and Mrs. KAHN, of California, and Judge MOON, of Tennessee. I laughingly told Judge FINLEY that it was an old man's dinner. He laughed and said, "Why, Sam, I am the youngest man in this crowd and expect to stay young as long as I live." He told me that he and Mr. KAHN came to Congress on the same day; that they were born on the same day, and that ever since they had been in Congress they had taken turn and turn about celebrating their birthdays together. Although they differed in politics, few people who did not know them well knew the personal friendship that existed between these two men.

I think above all Judge FINLEY's good traits was his absolute fearlessness. He has always been a man of remarkable courage, and in the stormy times in politics in South Carolina could always be relied upon to stand to his guns and carry out his part of the game. It will be a long time before South Carolina will send to Congress a man who can in any way surpass the faithful, fearless FINLEY, and his memory will always have a place in the hearts of those of us who had the honor to labor here with him.

Mr. GOODWIN of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker, it was not my pleasure to have known our friend, Mr. FINLEY, so long or so intimately as some of the Members who have spoken to-day. However, I believe I knew him fairly well for the length of service I have seen in this House. I knew of Judge FINLEY for many years through the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but mostly I knew of him through mutual friends—people who had known him in South Carolina before their removal to my county; and among these were kindred of my children, their maternal grandparents having gone from York County, S. C., to Bradley County, Ark. Not only this, but many of the very best families of my county hailed from York County. Many of them knew Judge FINLEY. They knew him well; but if he asked me one time about any former friends who had gone from his county to mine, he must easily have asked me a dozen times respecting an old negro, Lee Campbell, and his boys. I suppose he inquired of these a dozen times a year, and he not only always manifested the deepest concern as to their welfare but thought of even going out there at some time to see them. If I recall aright, Lee Campbell was a house servant in Judge FINLEY's adopted home in the days of slavery, and he nursed our friend, Judge FINLEY, after he removed as an infant from Arkansas to South Carolina. Those of you who do not know the negro so well as we in the South may not be aware of the peculiar attachment subsisting between the black man of the South and the white man of the South, especially those who knew one another in the days before the negro became a free man. I never returned home but these simple, trusting negroes asked me much about "Marse Dave," and had I placed a \$10 bill in the hand of each they would not have been half so happy as when I assured them of the very high rank and standing he had taken here. I only speak of this, Mr. Speaker, to show how broad and generous were his views. He had nothing of the narrow partisanship about his great soul, for while he doubtless was partial to his immediate section this never became evident in his public service, for he loved, indeed, the whole country and his was a national, an American spirit.

If I were called upon to lay my finger upon the true elements of his greatness I believe without hesitation I would say his courage, his fidelity to friends, his unquestioned faith in his Maker, and his love and passion for the right, his rare, over-weening, consecrated love for his devoted and dutiful wife, and the almost reverential affection he bore for his children. I say I knew him fairly well for the length of service that I have seen in this House, and among all the membership here, except possibly the delegation from my own State, no one received me so cordially as did DAVID FINLEY when I first came to Washington, knowing that I knew many of his friends who had removed to my county. He was born in my State on the banks of the great Mississippi, in Phillips County, just above my district. Others have spoken of his service here, of his career at home as a lawyer, as a State legislator, as a friend, and as a neighbor, and of his conspicuous public service here and how the whole Nation has become his debtor. It was my privilege to be

a member of the congressional delegation that went down to his home to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory. No one who went down there upon that occasion, no one who attended those ceremonies, could go away without feeling that here was a man who had been tested at home along all lines and had never been found wanting. Many thousands of people gathered upon the sidewalk and upon the byways as it was impossible for all to enter the little church. They stood there with bared heads and with weeping eyes, anxious to take part in the last sad ceremony.

Many have spoken here to-day of his rare courage. He did have rare courage, Mr. Speaker, rare independence, and while as a party man he was, I think, always regular, yet if there had come a time to decide between the edict of a party declaration and his unquestioned belief as to that edict being erroneous, he would have taken his stand by the side of his conscience, for he was rugged in character, brave and fearless as a Numidian lion, and as courageous as Andrew Jackson. Once his mind was made up, he was as immovable as the rock of Gibraltar, and after all, Mr. Speaker, there is nothing like such a man; for, indeed, an honest man is the noblest work of God.

Mr. Speaker, it is a serious thing to die, but an infinitely more serious thing to live. DAVE FINLEY met the duties of life with a rare courage and fidelity. There was not the slightest trace of the demagogue in his whole make-up. He stood for principle. Man is a fleeting, evanescent atom thrown out into the universe. He serves his day and then is not. But principles originate in the councils of God, and, like Him, they are from everlasting to everlasting and are immutable. And the man who comprehends life and defies those who would compel him to bend his strong will for temporary gain is, after all, a nobleman, and, alas, he becomes the exception and not the rule.

DAVE FINLEY died, no doubt, as he wished to have died—full of honor and with many years of distinguished service to his credit; with the faith of a great constituency, as well as all of his coworkers in Congress, believing in his integrity. He died with his armor on, battling for his people and the common country. January 28 was a beautiful Sabbath day—an ideal springlike day; the winter's cold seemed to have disappeared overnight, for on that morning the sun shone brightly and with a warmth and glow so typical of an ideal day in the land of southern pines and palms. Our friend, Judge FINLEY, was laid to rest in the sacred sod he loved so well, and that very night, as the stars twinkled from the skies and the angels looked out from the windows of heaven, all that was mortal of our friend slept beneath a wilderness of roses and immortelles placed upon his grave by friends whose love he cherished, whom he so ably and honorably served, and whose devotion to him is evidenced by the trust reposed in him through his service of a century's quarter. Indeed, Mr. Speaker, we honor ourselves by honoring his memory to-day. His spirit is at rest with the God who gave it, and may the Lord, whom he loved and served, care for the widow and the fatherless, comfort their hearts and assuage their sorrows, and hold them as in the hollow of His hand.

Mr. McCORKLE. Mr. Speaker, words fail me at this time when I am called upon to make a few remarks relative to my lamented friend, the Hon. DAVID EDWARD FINLEY. The gentlemen who have preceded me have covered the ground so fully and so eloquently that there is little left for me to say, and yet I can not refrain from expressing my hearty indorsement of all that has been said. I am not accustomed to delivering speeches in public, and until I came into this Chamber this morning I did not know that I would be called upon to address the House. But, Mr. Speaker, "out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh," and in my humble way I ask your kind indulgence.

The gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. BYRNES] has told you in beautifully chosen words of the life of Mr. FINLEY, the place of his birth, and so forth. When Mr. FINLEY was about 4 years of age he came to York County and was reared by his good relatives. Upon completing his education he commenced the practice of law in the town of Yorkville, now York, the county seat of York County, S. C., where I was born and reared. Ever since Mr. FINLEY cast his lot with us I have known him intimately. You have to live with people in order to really know them, and from my intimate knowledge of him I can truthfully and conscientiously say that he was a man of sterling character, loyal and generous, and that he possessed true moral courage.

His long service of 18 years in this House proves to his colleagues and the public generally his ability as a legislator. When he was laid in his last resting place in Rose Hill Cemetery, York, S. C., some few weeks ago, the large concourse of friends who gathered to pay tribute to his memory gave ample proof of their love and admiration for him as a man. It was a

perfect day, seemingly made to order by the Supreme Being for this sad occasion. From Washington there came a large delegation of Congressmen and Senators to pay their last tribute of respect and love to their colleague. From neighboring towns special trains were run, bringing hundreds of friends of the deceased and about a hundred members of the Knights Templar, of which order the deceased was a member.

Mr. Speaker, it was only a short time after Mr. FINLEY had commenced the practice of law at Yorkville that he won the hand of one of our most charming young ladies, Miss "Bessie" Gist, as we all called her. There came to bless this union eight children—five boys and three girls. I can say that it is a genuine pleasure to meet with any of them, as their uniform courtesy and consideration gives evidence of their good breeding. In our section of the State the Gist family is recognized as one of the best families in the State. My people have always been closely associated with them, and my high regard for them is based upon this long and intimate association. The home of the FINLEYS adjoins the place where I was born and raised.

After Mr. FINLEY's death an election was called to fill the unexpired term ending March 4 this year. The campaign was necessarily short, but Mr. FINLEY's friends were my friends, and the people of the district saw fit to honor me by electing me. I recognize my shortcomings and know that in ability I could not be compared with Mr. FINLEY, but I deem it an honor, as well as a privilege, to be allowed to serve as a successor to so distinguished a man and so good a friend as the late DAVID EDWARD FINLEY.

Mr. AIKEN assumed the Chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. LEVER. Mr. Speaker, DAVID EDWARD FINLEY was born on February 28, 1861, in Trenton, Ark. He was a son of David Miller and Elizabeth McIlwain Finley, and the youngest of eight children. At 2 years of age he was left an orphan, without estate, and from that moment until the day of his death, in large measure he fought his own battles and won his own triumphs.

Fortunately for this fatherless and motherless boy, God in His providence directed him, when a mere child, into the keeping of Mary McIlwain and John Campbell, his maternal aunt and her husband, who lived near Rock Hill, in the large and rapidly developing county of York, South Carolina.

In this Bible-reading, Sabbath-keeping, God-fearing, psalm-singing home of Presbyterians he was not only supplied with all necessary temporal wants, but, more important than this, he was furnished abundantly with that careful mental and spiritual training, without which no real success in life is ever possible. The wholesome impressions made upon his mind and heart in this typical home abode with him during all the days of his life, and fixed the foundations upon which his character rested, as well as his attitude toward all questions of a public or private nature. He never forgot the homely virtues of John and Mary Campbell, nor the eternal truths of correct living and honorable conduct imbibed from them. His relationship to his fellowman, his family, and his Maker, was measured largely by the ideals that guided the lives of these truly Christian guardians, and until the day of his death he honored them with a reverence almost approximating veneration.

The forbears of Judge FINLEY, as would be indicated by their names, were of Scotch-Irish extraction. They settled in North and South Carolina in the early history of the country, and they have wrought mightily ever since in its material development and in the promotion of good citizenship, orderly government, and the spiritual well-being of the community. He came of a sturdy, rugged, big-brawned, big-brained, law-abiding, self-respecting, proud people, who walked in the ways of righteousness and feared no man. Our late colleague was in all respects true to the type. Fear, either physical or moral, was foreign to his nature. He respected the rights and opinions of others and compelled the same consideration for his own.

As a boy, Judge FINLEY performed those services incident to the life of every southern boy raised upon a farm, and these experiences had a most decided influence upon his life and public service. From them he learned something of the problems of rural life, something of its isolation, of its inconveniences and drawbacks, and because of this first-hand knowledge, he was in a position always to legislate intelligently for its betterment. No doubt his strong advocacy of the development of the system of rural mails, of rural credits, and of Federal aid for country roads had its inspiration in these boyhood experiences upon the farm. He knew that the chief needs of the average country man and woman were better education—to be had largely through better mail facilities—better credit machinery for the financing of farm production and distribution,

and better transportation. His chief work as a public servant was centered around the purpose of bettering the condition of rural life—an undertaking worthy of the highest order of statesmanship.

The fundamentals of his education were received in the schools of his immediate community and at Rock Hill. In 1884 he entered the law school of the then South Carolina College, now South Carolina University, one of the oldest and most famous educational institutions in this country, and was graduated therefrom two years later with the degree of bachelor of laws. Immediately he located at York, the county seat, and began the practice of his profession. Three years later, in 1889, he was married to Miss Elizabeth L. Gist, who, with the following children, survives him: David Edward Finley, Mrs. J. Dexter Brown, Mrs. Walter B. Moore, jr., William Gist Finley, Robert McIlwaine Finley, States Rights Finley, Margaret Adams Finley, and John Campbell Finley.

In the practice of his profession he was successful from the very beginning, and quickly built up a lucrative business. His common sense, his knowledge of men, his candor, innate honesty, and manliness attracted to him clients who ever thereafter remained loyal in their friendship and in their trust. As he grew in age and experience, he came to be recognized as one of the soundest and most successful lawyers of the State. He was not only a successful practitioner, who won his cases in court and increased his business steadily, but he was in fact a splendid lawyer, who knew the philosophy of the law and its application to the affairs of men. His temperament was judicial; he had a legal mind, a keen insight into human nature, and a facility for quick and accurate analysis of facts, coupled with a wonderfully retentive memory. His sense of justice was almost instinctive; the standard of measure of things with him was the right and wrong of them. Nothing, in whatever form, to him was right which in fact was wrong; as was nothing, however clothed, wrong to him which inherently was right. His mind quickly separated the wheat from the chaff. He saw things as they were—not as they held themselves out to be or seemed to be. He would have won eminent renown as a judge, and it is known that he could have been elevated to the bench early in his career as a lawyer if he had been willing to sacrifice a friend who was then on the bench, but DAVID EDWARD FINLEY never sacrificed a friend, not even to promote his own ambitions.

Early in life Judge FINLEY manifested a keen interest in affairs political. When only 15 years of age, a mere strip of a boy, he joined the Rock Hill Democratic Club, in the famous Hampton campaign in 1876, when the government of South Carolina was returned to the keeping of the intelligence, honesty, and patriotism of the people of the State, and it is said that he exercised all the privileges and performed all the duties of adult membership, with the sole exception of voting. He had a natural love for public affairs, for politics. The glory of combat, the action and reaction of mind upon mind, fired and fascinated him, but he was more ambitious to serve the public than to win its mere passing approbation. He had an abiding faith in the ultimate judgment of the masses of the people, and his highest ambition was to direct their thoughts in the channels that would lead to their best and most lasting interests. Neither uncertain whims of public thought nor cure-all nostrums in the least affected his conduct. Every proposition had to square with common sense and ordinary, everyday sanity.

In the very beginning of his public career he evidenced a strong belief in the right and duty of the great majority of the people to participate more largely in the conduct of the affairs of the State. He believed in the people and in their capacity for righteous and efficient self-government. It is not surprising therefore to find the young lawyer, sprung from the loins of the people, offering himself in 1890 to his county as a candidate for the house of representatives of the general assembly of the State, to which position he was elected by an almost unanimous vote. This was the year of Capt. TILMAN's advent into the politics of the State as candidate for governor. Judge FINLEY championed the reform or Tillman movement, as it is sometimes called, and was elected to the general assembly as a reformer. Thus he began his long public career at that period, probably the most interesting in the history of the State, when the people began to demand more and more a larger share in the conduct of their affairs. It was the commencement of an epoch which swept away the old order of things and supplanted it with a more universal democracy. Even a résumé of the services of Judge FINLEY to the State at this critical time would be more than could be undertaken with propriety on such an occasion.

The historian who shall correctly analyze the philosophy of this movement and accurately measure the relative influences of its chief participants can not fail to take adequate notice of the part played by the young Representative from York. He was a prominent figure in those stirring days, and impressed himself so favorably on his colleagues as to be appointed chairman of the ways and means committee, the most important committee of the lower branch of the general assembly, in which position he soon developed into a strong, conservative, and resourceful leader. In this, his first public service, his independence of character prominently asserted itself, and while he was elected as the exponent of a faction of the State Democratic Party, he refused in his attitude upon public questions to become a factionalist. The dictates of his conscience and the mandates of his judgment directed his course. It was not his nature either blindly to follow or submissively to be driven; he did his own thinking and repeatedly refused to follow in the footsteps of the more radical leaders of his faction. He was what might be called a conservative reformer, who believed sincerely in the fundamental principles which lay at the root of the uprising of the people at this time. He never became a party to the bitter personal crimination and recrimination of that period, nor was he willing to subscribe to the doctrine that those who opposed his views were totally bad and without virtue, while those who favored them were totally good and all virtuous. He had the rare gift of discrimination, which throughout his life made him a safe counsellor and a wise legislator.

His conservative course in the legislature, his independence of thought and action, his refusal to wear the factional yoke or step to the whip crack of the factional boss, his efforts to unite the factions, and his impressive failure to attend or participate in factional caucuses, together with his vote for the reelection of Gen. Wade Hampton, the beloved Confederate chieftain and intrepid leader of the white people of his State in 1876, to the United States Senate, as against a leader recognized as the strongest and most powerful, with the single exception of the then Gov. TILMAN, of his faction, all conspired to his election in 1892 to the State senate without opposition.

In this capacity he served for four years, and took a commanding part in the deliberations of this body of able lawmakers, being a member of the judiciary committee and chairman of the finance committee. He became an expert upon the finances of the State, and probably had a more intimate acquaintance with them than any man of his day. His energies were chiefly devoted to giving the State an efficient and economically administered government, and in providing for the improvement and extension of the educational facilities of the people.

The capable and disinterested services of Judge FINLEY in the State senate began to make a most favorable impression upon those who kept in touch with public matters. The liberality and broadmindedness of his attitude upon all questions, State or National, the soundness of his economic views, the genuineness and breadth of his sympathy for the people, with his fearless independence of action and disdainful disregard of factional demands, constituted his peculiar equipment for larger public service. It was largely his conservatism and his independence of thought that brought him into favorable public notice. His conduct fitted in with the psychology of the situation. He was constantly displaying qualities desired by the people. After nearly 10 years of factional intolerance and bitterness, they were beginning to tire of it, and to seek a leadership promising a saner and broader representation of their will. Partisanship, while still strong among the leaders, was rapidly subsiding among the voters, who seemed to realize that the destiny of the State depended upon the reunion of its white people, and that a house divided against itself must surely fall. Under such circumstances it was but natural that those who had watched his course should seek to induce Judge FINLEY to seek higher honors and a field of larger responsibility and usefulness.

In 1894 he first became a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress against the incumbent, Dr. T. J. Straft. In this contest he was defeated. Two years thereafter he again sought congressional honors, but was again defeated by Dr. Straft, but by a largely decreased majority. His home county, York, in all of these contests gave him heavy majorities, and in the meantime his circle of acquaintance in the other counties of the district was widening. Defeats did not cool his ardor or slacken his effort. On the contrary, they seemed to stimulate his ambition and nerve his determination to win. Without murmur, he bowed to the will of the people,

and with characteristic optimism assured his friends and admirers that these were only temporary reverses which were necessary preliminaries to final success. His next effort brought the coveted victory, when, in 1898, he was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress.

Immediately upon his entrance into Congress he set himself with commendable zeal to the task of preparing himself for the accurate discharge of the large and onerous duties incident to a proper representation of his district and State in the councils of the Nation. With that purpose he familiarized himself with the rules of parliamentary procedure. While giving intelligent consideration and careful attention to the larger problems of the Nation, he did not neglect those smaller matters of peculiar and especial interest to his immediate district. Without unduly pressing himself forward, he began to be more and more known as a man of splendid information and safe judgment. He rarely engaged in debate, although he was no mean antagonist in forensic combat.

Early in his experience it became clear to him that to be of any real service in congressional work it was necessary to be a specialist along some particular line of effort. The work of Congress is so big, its problems so varied, that no individual can hope to master them all or even to have more than a casual understanding of them. The successful Representative selects a specialty and makes himself an authority upon it.

Judge FINLEY's wide reading and marvelously retentive memory gave him a broader information than is ordinarily possessed by the average Member of Congress, and yet he soon began to specialize in his work. The Postal Service at this time seemed to offer the best field for useful work, and after he became a Member of the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads he devoted himself with conspicuous ability and assiduousness to the work of this committee and to the enlargement and greater efficiency of the Postal Service. His most effective work for the country, especially for his own district and State, was accomplished as a member of this committee, of which, at the time of his death and for several years preceding, he was the vice chairman. His realization of the importance of the work of this committee and of the opportunity for service which came from membership upon it caused him to resign the chairmanship of the Committee on Printing of the House in order to continue his chosen work through the Post Office Committee. He was a powerful factor in committee and on the floor of the House in shaping postal legislation, because he was known to speak with authority upon such undertakings. Probably no man in the House during his time had a more comprehensive grasp of the Postal Service than he had. Certainly none had a keener interest in extending postal facilities to all the people than he.

In the very inception of the system of rural delivery he became its able and untiring advocate, and his contributions to the inauguration and development of this system must be regarded as his chief contribution to the welfare of the people of this country, a contribution which entitles him to the lasting gratitude of the rural population of the United States. The delivery of mail at the door of the country man, rich and poor alike, is a service the profound and far-reaching influences of which upon country life—and that means, after all, the life of the Nation—can not be estimated.

The rural delivery system might be defined as the university of the country man and country woman, of the country boy and country girl, and to have had an opportunity to assist in the development of such a system is to have been in that degree a benefactor of the race. Without disparagement of any of the instrumentalities of education which are doing so much for the enlightenment of the people, I believe it safe to assert that the influence of all of them combined is less than that exerted by this new system of bringing rural life into intimate daily contact with world events. Judge FINLEY recognized this and devoted the larger part of his congressional life to insure the permanency and success of the system. In all truth it can be said that no Member during the past 18 years contributed more than he in this direction, and if he had done nothing further during all his long service this alone would give him a conspicuous place in the legislative history of the country; for after all history must measure public servants not so much by what they say as by what they accomplish for the good of the people.

To enter into even the briefest discussion of Judge FINLEY's record in this body would be inappropriate. This must be left to the biographer, who shall more fully analyze the character and service of this distinguished Carolinian. The highest evidence of the success of his work is to be found in the fact that for 10 successive terms he was elected to represent the people of the fifth congressional district of South Carolina in these halls, and each time by a majority which must have been very gratifying to his friends and immediate relatives. If he

had lived until the 4th of March of this year he would have had an unbroken service of 18 years in this House, which is a longer service than has ever been given to any other man who has represented South Carolina in this body. To no ordinary man would have been vouchsafed this continued evidence of the confidence of the people.

Judge FINLEY was far above the average in intellectual force and equipment, and at the same time possessed in an extraordinary degree those qualities of heart without which the most brilliant man must be accounted a failure. Considerate of the rights of others, of unquestioned integrity, thoughtful in his personal relationships, courageous and manful in the discharge of his every obligation, private and public, beautifully loyal in his friendships and in his home life, he was just the type of man not only to command the respect, but to win the love and admiration of those with whom he came in daily contact. He was as jealous of the integrity of his word as is a woman of her good name. Deception had no part in his make-up; candor was a predominant characteristic. He had the gift not only of making friends, but of holding them ever thereafter, and no Member of this body in my time was held in higher regard by its membership than was he. There are only a comparatively few left of those who began their service with him; many of them have gone back into the ranks of private life, many have passed over the river into the world beyond. The few that remain join with us, if not in words, in spirit, in the willing tribute of love and esteem we now pay to our departed fellow worker.

When death called him on January 26, Judge FINLEY was prepared to answer the summons. As he lingered in the shadows, his trust was in the Shepherd of Shepherds, and in his last conscious moments he repeated:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Members have leave to extend their remarks on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative FINLEY until March 4.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

THE LATE SENATOR EDWIN C. BURLEIGH.

Mr. MCGILLICUDDY assumed the chair.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. MCGILLICUDDY, by unanimous consent,
Ordered, That Sunday, February 25, 1917, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. EDWIN C. BURLEIGH, late a Senator from the State of Maine.

Mr. GUERNSEY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 534.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. EDWIN C. BURLEIGH, late a Senator from the State of Maine.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolution to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. GUERNSEY. Mr. Speaker, the late Senator from the State of Maine, EDWIN CHICK BURLEIGH, had a long and a useful life. He was born in a little town in northern Maine in 1843, grew to manhood, became governor of his State, was sent to Congress as a Representative, and finally chosen a United States Senator.

His public service was almost continuous for more than 40 years. He was chosen State land agent in 1876 and later elected State treasurer, then governor of the State for two

terms. In 1897 he entered Congress and served to the time of his death in 1916, with the exception of two years.

No ambitious boy or man could ask more for a public career, and during all that period he enjoyed the complete confidence and respect of his fellow men. Never during all that long service was the honesty of any public act of his questioned.

Gov. BURLEIGH, as he was familiarly called by the people of our State, was a friend to everybody, and everyone was a friend of his. He stated at one time that he knew personally 10,000 men in the State of Maine—a remarkable fact.

He was a man who had exceptional ability in making and holding friends. He never forgot nor lost sight of a friend once made. So great was his personal following that in his prime this was a tower of political strength.

Through the whole period of his public life he was aided and advised in political and business matters by his charming wife, a woman of exceptional foresight and rare ability. Few women possessed keener political sense than Mrs. Burleigh. Their lives were so interwoven and their lifework so united and harmonious that when she was called from this life the blow was too great and the Senator soon followed.

When I came to Washington as a Member of the Sixtieth Congress I found in Mr. and Mrs. BURLEIGH friends at once. He was then serving in the House of Representatives and had at that time arisen to be one of its most influential Members. He was serving on important committees, and as a new Member I went to him frequently for aid and always received it in generous measure. I found his advice on matters connected with my legislative work of the greatest value. After he became Senator our relations continued very close, and he often sent for me to talk over matters of importance to our State and offer assistance that I might need.

His grandfather, Moses Burleigh, was a soldier and officer in the War of 1812. When the War of 1861 broke out the late Senator BURLEIGH, true to the traditions of his family, went forward promptly and enlisted in the District of Columbia Cavalry, but was rejected by the examining surgeon. He was as ready and willing to serve his country as any man when the dark clouds of rebellion rolled over the Republic. He was as ready then to do his duty as a soldier as he was in later years as a citizen.

As treasurer of the State of Maine, to which office he was elected in 1885, he performed exceptional service. He systematized the work of the office, inaugurating economies and studied methods that would be for the best interests of the State. Being a man of unusual industry, no detail of the office was too small for him to consider, with the consequent result that the service he gave as State treasurer was of great value to the State, and the benefits of his work in that office continue to this day.

As a business man Mr. BURLEIGH had few equals in our State. He was careful, conservative, and farsighted. His business methods were always above reproach. As years went by his business interests became more extensive and varied. Through his extensive holdings in Maine timberlands he was interested in lumbering—Maine's leading industry. He was a publisher of one of the leading dailies of the State—the Kennebec Journal—which was published at Augusta, the capital of the State. This paper has always had a commanding influence on public questions in Maine.

When he became governor of the State in 1888, to which office he was reelected in 1890, he brought to the office not only the experience of a man long familiar with State affairs but also the experience of a broad and able business man, with the result that during his administration many important undertakings were developed. Readjustment of the State valuation was imperative, and with great care he selected a valuation commission that under his direction studied the whole question of the revaluation of the property of the State and equalized taxes.

His long experience as a surveyor, his large interests in a business way made his service to the commission of especial value. I well remember his interest in the work, as I served with the commission in the humble capacity of a clerk. Following the report of that commission was created a permanent board of State assessors, a move which he strongly favored as a progressive measure and which proved to be a decided step in advance in the equalization of values for taxation purposes.

In his long political career he engaged in many notable political battles. Old-timers tell me that his first campaign for the gubernatorial nomination was a sharp contest, conducted with remarkable skill and showed great political generalship, which was a characteristic of the late Senator.

Although a quiet man, nevertheless he was a man of great energy, and he knew men. In 1892 he entered a contest for nomination to Congress against the late Hon. Seth L. Milliken, who had long represented the old "Blaine district" in Congress. The contest was long and bitter. In this contest Mr. BURLEIGH met defeat, but to the successful candidate Mr. BURLEIGH in the following and succeeding elections gave unstinted support personally and through his paper, and thus won the admiration of those who had opposed him.

On the death of Representative Milliken Mr. BURLEIGH was unanimously nominated by the Republican Party for Congress from the third congressional district.

Due to a general breakdown of his party in the State in 1910 he was defeated for Congress, and many thought his political career was then ended, but in 1912 he consented, against his own wishes, as he often told me, to enter a preferential primary that year for the nomination to the United States Senate.

It was a three-cornered fight and he was opposed by able men. His campaign was fought with the same thoroughness that characterized his previous political battles. He traveled from one end of the State to the other by night and by day. His correspondence was enormous, but before the day set for the primary he had received the written pledge of support of many thousand voters. It was one of the hardest-fought primary contests that has ever taken place in our State. The result showed that he won by a substantial plurality.

But the road to the Senate was not clear even then, as the primary only expressed a preference to the legislature as to whom it should elect. In the legislature a third party appeared to hold the balance of power and might combine with the opposition and defeat him at the last moment, but Mr. BURLEIGH, aided by able lieutenants, one of whom was the speaker of the Maine house and now a Member of this Congress, was elected by the legislature by a majority of one vote. The battle that day in the Legislature of Maine was one of the sharpest and most strenuous Maine has ever known and will long be remembered. Mr. BURLEIGH won what all now concede honestly belonged to him. But the contest was too severe a strain on his constitution and precipitated an illness from which he suffered for a long time. It was his last political battle.

During Senator BURLEIGH's long service in Congress as a Representative and a Senator he was not known as a debater but as a Member of great industry. He was constantly on the watch for legislation that might beneficially or otherwise affect his State. He was actively concerned for every constituent of his. None applied to him without receiving prompt and courteous attention.

The evidence of his work here can be found in the records of his votes written in the proceedings of Congress. It can be found in the public works undertaken throughout the State of Maine by the Federal Government; it is testified to by hundreds of old soldiers throughout the State and borne upon the lips of thousands of people in Maine who have received attention and assistance in their matters at Washington.

His record is the record of a faithful public servant who closed his life work with the benediction of "well done." The memory of the service and life of EDWIN CHICK BURLEIGH will always be remembered and cherished by the people of Maine.

Mr. PETERS. Mr. Speaker, EDWIN CHICK BURLEIGH, Senator from Maine, one of her best-loved native sons, died in office June 16, 1916, after a long and honorable public career. He came of old New England stock, his paternal ancestors having lived in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine, and being prominently identified with the early history and public affairs of those States. There is rather a striking parallel in the lines of activity and achievement followed by his grandfather, his father, and himself. It indicates that in all three generations there were strongly developed the same general characteristics which made for success in their different and successive periods.

The grandfather, Moses Burleigh, was born in New Hampshire of Massachusetts stock, and in early life removed to Palermo, Me., where he resided until 1830. It is said of him that he was a man of great natural ability, at all times active and aggressive, a born leader of men. He was the most prominent man in his section of the State. He was for years chairman of the board of selectmen. In the War of 1812 he was elected a captain of the militia and marched with his company to Belfast at the time the British entered Penobscot River and occupied Castine. He was made a lieutenant colonel in 1816. He represented his district in the Massachusetts General Court for three years, and later in the Maine Legislature for three years. He was a delegate to the convention in Brunswick in 1816 to canvass the returns of the vote upon the expediency of a separation from Massachusetts, and was one of one hundred and three members who

voted for a construction of the returns that favored the establishment of a sovereign State in the district of Maine. As a contractor he carried the first mail by carriage between Augusta and Bangor, it previously having been carried on horseback. In 1831 he was appointed assistant land agent of Maine and made a good record while in office. He was the first postmaster of Linneus, in Aroostook County, to which town he removed in 1830, and was for many years chairman of its selectmen. He must have been a man of energy, ambition, and character, having the confidence of his neighbors.

Parker Prescott Burleigh, son of Moses and father of Edwin C. BURLEIGH, was born in Palermo in 1812. He was a farmer and land surveyor. He was educated in the best academies in Maine, and also in Hartford, Conn., where he received instruction in military tactics. Removing to Linneus with his father in 1830, he devoted himself to land surveying and became well acquainted with timberlands in northern Maine and their value, and during his long and active career made many profitable investments in that kind of property. He was for many years and at various times chairman of the selectmen of Linneus, town clerk, town treasurer, supervisor of schools, county commissioner, and county treasurer. In 1839 he was elected captain of the Linneus Company of the State Militia, and in 1840 was promoted to be lieutenant colonel. For 25 years he was postmaster at North Linneus. He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives in 1856 and 1857, and of the Maine Senate in 1864, 1865, 1877, and 1878. He was elected State land agent in 1868, serving eight years, during which time he was appointed chairman of a commission for the settlement of public lands, in which position he did good service to the State. He lived to a very advanced age. He followed the footsteps of his father in all lines of activity and public service, and it is clear that he was a man of vigor, industry, good business capacity, and that he to an unusual extent enjoyed the confidence not only of his neighbors, but of all the people in the State.

Edwin Chick Burleigh, the son of Parker P. Burleigh, was born in Linneus, November 27, 1843. He seemed to have the same general tendencies and aspirations as his father and grandfather. He educated himself as a land surveyor. He had sufficient vision and imagination, coupled with hard business judgment, to see the future value of the timberland in Maine, which eventually made him one of the wealthy men of the State.

For a while after leaving Houlton Academy he taught school, but the war coming on, the military instincts of his ancestors controlled him and he went with his brother to Augusta and enlisted in the District of Columbia Cavalry, but not being at that time in the robust health that he enjoyed in later years he was rejected by the examining surgeons. Bitterly disappointed in his ambition to enter the service, but still eager to breathe the atmosphere of military life, he obtained a situation as clerk in the office of the adjutant general of Maine, where he remained until the close of the war. He then followed the occupations of farming and land surveying until 1870, when he was appointed a clerk in the State land office in Bangor. From 1876 to 1878 he was State land agent, and during the same years was assistant clerk of the house of representatives. In 1880 he was appointed a clerk in the office of State treasurer and moved his residence to Augusta, in which city he resided until his death. In 1885 he was elected State treasurer. In the conduct of this office he displayed those sterling business qualities and excellent judgment which always marked him as one of the leading business men of the State. He refunded the State debt on less than a 3 per cent basis as against a 6 per cent basis, saving the State large sums of money annually and reducing the rate of taxation. In 1888 he was elected governor of Maine by a plurality of 18,000, and reelected in 1890 by a still larger plurality.

His administration of State affairs was wise, constructive, and popular. His appointments were strong and met with public approval.

In 1892 he was a candidate for the nomination for Congress, but in a spirited contest, in which there were four candidates, he was defeated by Seth L. Milliken, of Belfast. Upon the death of Mr. Milliken in 1897 Gov. BURLEIGH was unanimously nominated by the Republicans of his district to fill the vacancy, and he was elected to the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, and Sixty-first Congresses. He was defeated for election to the Sixty-second Congress, but it was no defeat for him personally, as at that time Maine went heavily Democratic and elected a Democratic governor for the first time since 1880.

In 1912 he was a candidate for nomination to the United States Senate, and in a popular primary, the first held in Maine for that office, and, I believe, the first primary ever held for

the nomination of a United States Senator, he won easily after a strong contest, although opposed by two men of great ability. He was subsequently, in January, 1913, elected by the legislature for the six-year term ending March 4, 1917. His election by the legislature came at the end of a long contest of extraordinary intensity by a majority of one vote. The Republicans had organized the house of representatives and elected a speaker, but subsequently the Democrats and Progressives were in actual control of that body, and it was only by the strength of character, resolution, and great organizing ability of Gov. BURLEIGH, coupled with the fidelity and activity of his many loyal friends, that saved this seat to the Republicans and gave Gov. BURLEIGH the culminating and highest honor of his remarkably successful career.

Gov. BURLEIGH, as he is usually referred to in Maine, like his father and grandfather, had distinctive qualities and capacities which enabled him to serve his State in the various high offices to which he was successively elected, with much satisfaction to his constituents. He never met a defeat at the polls save one, in 1910, when the whole party went down. Always a modest man and not given to seeking notoriety or to getting into the limelight, and never a self-advertiser, he had a stronger hold on the everyday citizen of his State than any other public man in Maine in recent years. He was very sympathetic with and shared the feelings and aspirations of the average voter in his State. No public man in Maine ever kept in closer touch with his constituents. He specially devoted himself while in Congress to the needs of the individuals in his constituency.

He was a great political organizer, of the best type, and probably had few superiors in New England. In his voluminous correspondence and personal contact with his constituents he added always a personal note which, with his democratic bearing, tact, and natural friendliness of spirit greatly endeared him to and strengthened him with his people, nor was he ever neglectful of their interests or their requests. A great number of humble citizens throughout Maine lost a good friend when Gov. BURLEIGH died. He was a man most temperate in his habits, careful and correct in his mode of life, which fact and a strong constitution enabled him to use his wonderful capacity for work and his great executive faculty to the best advantage and fullest extent.

While governor of Maine it came his way to accomplish some things of large importance, in the execution of which he showed not only his characteristic promptness, vigor, and capacity, but a great foresight and splendid judgment in appreciating the future needs of the State. He was largely influential in preventing the removal of the State capitol from Augusta to Portland and in obtaining money for and in carrying out the enlargement of the statehouse in its present location, all of which saved the citizens of Maine probably more than \$2,000,000. In 1889 Gov. BURLEIGH became chairman of the committee to obtain a suitable location for a muster field, and again he headed off a movement to establish it in a distant part of the State, and upon his recommendation the site of Camp Keyes in Augusta was chosen and is now recognized as the most desirable place in the State for the purpose.

Also in 1889, through the influence of his newspaper, the Kennebec Journal, one of the most important and influential newspapers in Maine, he called attention to the crowded condition of the insane hospital and was instrumental in bringing to a successful conclusion a movement to establish another hospital on a suitable location at Bangor. In all matters of taxation, in handling the State's finances and business Gov. BURLEIGH was an expert, and when he came to Congress he was exceedingly well equipped for the duties of the office. He was a business man and a worker rather than an orator. He was thoroughly familiar with his State and every part of it and in close touch with the requirements of his constituents. He was of more value to his State and to the country in using his high character, good judgment, and business training along lines of routine work than are the great majority of men who are reputed to be orators. To Congressman BURLEIGH's ceaseless efforts and influence is due the fact that Maine now has four Representatives in Congress instead of three.

With all his success in business, and with all the honors that were given him by his native State, Senator BURLEIGH was to the end the same modest, sincere, friendly, cheerful, earnest, loyal citizen of Maine that he was when he first came down from Aroostook County. He achieved great success, but it never turned his head.

During his long public career he constantly increased the respect, confidence, and esteem in which he was universally held by the people of Maine. No history of his State will be complete without giving weight to the large part he played in

her affairs of more than 40 years. The value to the State of his intelligent and efficient service will be felt for many generations.

The State mourns a loyal and distinguished son and its people a sincere and faithful friend.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. STEENERSON].

Mr. STEENERSON. Mr. Speaker, I first met Senator BURLEIGH when he was a Member of the House at the beginning of the Fifty-eighth Congress. The fact that he represented the district formerly represented by James G. Blaine probably impelled me to make his acquaintance. Another reason was that the State of Minnesota was settled to a considerable extent by people from the State of Maine. The vast forests of Minnesota and its fertile plains attracted settlers from that State, and they were all well equipped for the work of the pioneer. They were successful pioneers, and were among the leaders in the early days of Minnesota in the struggle to subdue the forests and the wilderness to civilization. Although they did not predominate in numbers, they soon occupied prominent places both in industry and commerce, and in politics. As evidence of this fact I want to cite the circumstance that the State of Minnesota has sent five men to Congress who were natives of Maine. Gen. John Thomas Averill, a brilliant officer of the Civil War, was elected to the Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses. Mark H. Dunnell came to Minnesota soon after the Civil War, was elected superintendent of public instruction, and served for 14 years in Congress as a Representative from Minnesota. William D. Washburn served six years, being elected to the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, and Forty-eighth Congresses, and we afterwards sent him for six years to the Senate of the United States. Solomon G. Comstock was one of my predecessors, lives in my district, and is the first citizen of that part of the State. He served in the Fifty-first Congress. Lorin Fletcher, who served for 12 years as a Representative of Minnesota in the National House, was also a native of the State of Maine. They were a sturdy type, free from affectation or cant, level-headed and open-hearted and democratic in their tastes. In Mr. BURLEIGH I recognized one of these, and I esteemed him most highly.

After a while it so happened that we both lived in the same hotel for some years, and we were associated daily. He was a member of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, before which, of course, every new Member likes to appear, and I might say that I appeared successfully. Mr. BURLEIGH was chairman of the subcommittee that had charge of Minnesota. So my requirements were suitably and fairly taken care of.

Later on I had some work in Congress in which he aided me considerably. As chairman of the Committee on the Militia, I brought in a bill, I think in 1908, to reorganize and improve the efficiency of the militia of the United States and increase the annual appropriations from \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000, which met with a good deal of opposition. As a matter of fact, the Republican floor leader, the Republican chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, the Republican chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the Democratic floor leader, and several other prominent men were strongly opposed to the measure for reasons of economy, as they contended. I talked with Gov. BURLEIGH about it. As governor he had taken a special interest in the National Guard of his own State and had provided them with an armory and grounds. In his quiet, unassuming way he went to work to aid me. I am satisfied that it was the work that he did which is responsible for my getting the bill through. It had to pass under the suspension of the rules, requiring a two-thirds vote, in the last days of the session. That we secured such a vote in face of such opposition was regarded as almost a miracle.

Gov. BURLEIGH believed that in the National Guard we had a body of patriotic citizens who voluntarily and at great personal sacrifice prepared themselves to serve their country in case of war, and that they should be encouraged by both the States and the Federal Government. Inadequate as the law may have been, it did actually increase both the strength and the efficiency of the militia, and furnished us an Army, at least partially trained, of the best material at a cost per man infinitesimally small as compared with the Regular Establishment.

Mr. BURLEIGH was a loyal Republican. He believed in the principles of the party, and he was a man of sound judgment. We all were anxious to know his views when party questions came up. From the biographies and in the eulogies that have already been delivered we have an outline of his life. His public services, although not given the publicity perhaps that they deserved, were valuable and enduring. To his friends the best

portion of his life consisted of little and unremembered acts of kindness and of love which he was always free to give. He was an ideal friend, a delightful companion, and a true man. His name and works will shed luster on his family, his State, and the Nation for generations yet to come.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. AUSTIN] is recognized.

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. Speaker, we have met to-day to honor the memory of one of Maine's loved citizens, one of her leading and best sons—the Hon. EDWIN C. BURLEIGH, who was an honored and distinguished Member of this House for seven terms. As one of his colleagues who served with him on the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds during the Sixty-first Congress, and as an admiring friend, I wish to pay my simple but sincere tribute to his many excellent qualities of mind and heart. He was in every respect an ideal representative of the people. He understood their wants, sympathized with their aspirations, and it was a labor of love with him to champion their rights and to promote their best interests. He was a kind, frank, sincere man, open, manly, honorable in all his dealings in private and in public life. His devotion to duty in Maine and here in Washington City is a worthy example and a high inspiration to those of us left behind. The lesson we inherit from his eminent success in life is that if we will follow in his footsteps we will earn and receive the plaudits of those who have honored and trusted us.

What a long and useful public career he had and through it all not a cloud or blemish upon his character. He was devoted to the interests of the people of Maine, and his services to the country at large in both branches of Congress were of a high, useful, and important character.

I venture the assertion no State executive of Maine did more to originate and pass a greater number of wise, constructive, and beneficial legislative measures than Gov. BURLEIGH. His devotion, zeal, and loyalty to the interests of his constituents were well known in this House, where he enjoyed the respect, confidence, and friendship of his colleagues for 14 years.

In the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States his record for fidelity and usefulness was as marked as in the State offices he filled with such signal ability and with entire satisfaction to the people who made him their trusted leader and their uncompromising champion. The great State of Maine has furnished the Nation with many able and distinguished men in my time—Blaine, Frye, Reed, Dingley, Littlefield, and others—and to this illustrious list history and the impartial verdict of all who knew him will add the name of our late admired and loved colleague, EDWIN CHICK BURLEIGH.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Alabama [Mr. BURNETT] is recognized.

Mr. BURNETT. Mr. Speaker, Hon. EDWIN C. BURLEIGH was born in Linneus, Me., in 1843. His early education was of that practical kind which makes men strong in mind and in body. He was a youth of only 18 years when the tocsin of war between the States was sounded, but was among the first to offer his services for the preservation of the Union.

When that terrible struggle ended, he returned to the quietude of civil life, and by dint of tireless energy and perseverance rose through gradual promotion to the position of governor of his native State.

He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress and reelected to the Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, and Sixty-first Congresses. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1913 and died June 16, 1916, a Member of that great body. It was while he and I were serving together in the Sixtieth Congress that I learned to know him well. We were both members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and I served under him as chairman of a subcommittee of that committee.

I always found Senator BURLEIGH kind, liberal, fair, and honorable in all our association. He had a heart as pure and gentle as that of a girl, and it was always a pleasure for me to sit with him around the committee table.

Although we were members of different political parties, I never saw him try to inject partisan politics into his activities on that committee. Although we were from the two different extremes of the Union, I never heard him utter a word that would tend in the least to stir up sectional strife or animosity.

Above all things he was an American who knew no North, no South, no East, no West.

Although a man of few words, what he said showed business acumen and a desire above all things to be just and fair.

He loved work and was never more happy than when engaged in earnest, industrious efforts to promote the welfare of our common country.

Although especially alert to the interests of his own district and State, he had no spirit of hide-bound selfishness which would prevent his seeing the rights of others beyond the limits of Maine.

No one who knew him ever believed him capable of a mean or dishonorable deed.

Maine has produced a galaxy of great men, who made that State illustrious, but not one who was the superior of Senator BURLEIGH in love of country or in high and noble ideals.

A Democratic colleague of his in the Senate from Maine a few days ago paid him this true and just tribute: "Work was his pastime; success was his reward."

His history, Mr. Speaker, is inseparably interwoven with the history of his great State. Her people were his people, her country was his country, her flag was his flag, her destiny was his destiny, and her God was his God.

He was an American gentleman in every sense of the word, and when that is said eulogy is exhausted.

When the inevitable last summons came Senator BURLEIGH answered "Ready," and earth was made poorer and heaven was made richer when he answered that last call.

He sleeps beside the rolling Kennebec, and when the resurrection morn shall dawn Senator BURLEIGH will again answer "Ready."

I deemed it a great, though sad, privilege to be asked by his colleagues in this House to pay this my simple tribute to the memory of one whom I delighted to call my friend.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time:
Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwreck'd brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Mr. GUERNSEY assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore. The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Maine [Mr. MCGILLICUDDY] is recognized.

Mr. MCGILLICUDDY. Mr. Speaker, the early years of a successful man's life are interesting and instructive. It is in this period that we so often trace the influences that mold the future career.

Senator BURLEIGH's life was a conspicuous example of this fact.

He was born and reared on a farm in the fertile county of Aroostook, in Maine.

When we look into the lives of men of great achievements in every field of human effort in our country, it is amazing how great a number of them trace their origin to the farm—the best place in the world to bring up an American boy.

It was amid the stern surroundings of New England farm life that young EDWIN C. BURLEIGH early learned the lessons and formed habits of industry, economy, thrift, and self-reliance—habits of life and traits of character that followed him to the very close of his career.

It was in these environments and associations that he was brought into close contact with the everyday lives of the plain people of his native State. He thus early learned to know and appreciate their character, their needs, and conditions, and knowing them he learned to sympathize with them and to trust them. And they, too, in turn learned to know and to trust him.

This mutual relationship between him and this type of the citizenry of his State, thus early formed, grew and strengthened throughout his long and successful career. It was no small factor in his extraordinary successes.

The life of Senator BURLEIGH is an encouraging example and an inspiration to every young man.

He was preeminently a modest man. He laid no claim to brilliancy or genius as these terms are ordinarily understood. His policy in life was to bring rugged honesty, fidelity, indefatigable industry, and the best there was in him to the performance of every task and the discharge of every duty that was laid upon him, whether great or small. He brought the same fidelity, industry, zeal, and indomitable perseverance to the discharge of his duties in the modest positions of his early life that he afterwards brought to the discharge of the great responsibilities of his later career. It was characteristic of his life that in each position which he held he not only performed its particular duties with capacity and efficiency but he reached out and beyond its limitations, stored his mind with

information, and made each position a stepping stone to something higher and larger.

Among his early appointments to office as a young man was that of chief clerk in the office of the State treasurer of Maine. He performed the duties of this position with such ability and efficiency that he came to be considered almost indispensable in the State treasurer's office. He remained there for five years, and during that time acquired such a fund of information and grasp not only on the details of the chief clerkship but upon the larger activities of the treasurer's office that at the end of that time he was by common consent considered the best-equipped man in his party in the State for the important office of State treasurer.

In 1885 he was nominated by his party and elected to the office of State treasurer. This is one of the most important offices in our State. Its activities are State wide and, when wisely directed, make materially for the welfare of the people of the State. He held this office for two terms, and discharged its duties with such conspicuous ability and success that his reputation as a sound, safe business man and administrative official became known and appreciated throughout the State, and the eyes of his party associates immediately turned to him as the most available man in their party for the high office of governor of Maine.

In 1888 he was elected governor by a large vote and decisive majority and held that office for four years. His large business experience, sound judgment, strong executive ability, and high character won the confidence and esteem of the people of his State. His administration was a strong one, and, without taking the time of the House to go into the details even of its important measures, it is but just and deserved to say that he conducted the affairs of this office with eminent ability and success.

At the close of his term of office as governor Mr. BURLEIGH cherished an ambition to come to Congress. He became a candidate against Hon. Seth L. Milliken, the then distinguished sitting Member for the old third district. It was here that Mr. BURLEIGH met his first political defeat. But it was a defeat without loss of prestige or honor, and one that eventually turned into victory, for Mr. BURLEIGH accepted defeat so gracefully and supported his opponent in the following election so loyally that when Mr. Milliken died in 1897 Gov. BURLEIGH was unanimously nominated by his party in the convention and triumphantly elected at the polls as his successor.

He was elected to seven succeeding terms in this House, a marked tribute of the trust and confidence of a loyal constituency.

His service here was one of usefulness, efficiency, and accomplishment. No man ever served his constituency more faithfully and few more efficiently.

In the election of 1910 he was defeated for Congress, but it was in no sense a personal defeat, nor did it lessen his personal prestige or popularity.

In 1912 he became a candidate for United States Senator in the primary election, and had for his opponents men among the most able and brilliant of Maine's gifted sons. He easily won the nomination, and in January, 1913, he was elected to the Senate by the State legislature for the term beginning March 4, 1913. He served in the Senate until his death, June 16, 1916, in the seventy-third year of his life.

Here is a record of public service of more than 40 years, reaching heights of distinction rarely attained by men; a record of a useful and devoted life without a stain upon it; a record of which his family, his State, and his country may well be proud; a record of virtues and lofty purposes which we all would do well to emulate; and a record for which we all believe he has long ere this received that greatest of all rewards, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from California [Mr. KAHN] is recognized.

Mr. KAHN. Mr. Speaker, when I came to Congress in 1899 EDWIN CHICK BURLEIGH had already served his first term. He came to the Fifty-fifth Congress at a time when the delegation from the State of Maine had no peer on the floor of this House. The late Thomas B. Reed was the Speaker of that Congress. The late Nelson Dingley was then chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, and had just written the Dingley tariff law upon the statute books of the Republic. The late Charles Boutelle was chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs. The late Seth Milliken, whose son, I believe, has just been inaugurated as governor of the State of Maine, had but recently passed away, while serving as chairman of the Committee on the Public Lands. Mr. BURLEIGH was elected Representative Milliken's

successor. In the Fifty-sixth Congress, in which I first saw service in this House, both Mr. Reed and Mr. Dingley were absent. Mr. Reed had resigned and Mr. Dingley had died in the closing days of the Fifty-fifth Congress. Mr. Boutelle was the only one of the famous quartet that was in the Fifty-sixth Congress.

Mr. BURLEIGH was a man of comparatively few words. He did not often address the House, but he was active and energetic in the work that devolved upon him. He was particularly interested in preventing the cutting down of the representation of the State of Maine from four Members to three Members during the apportionment fight in the Fifty-seventh Congress. He and the late Charles E. Littlefield led that fight on this floor with marked success for his State.

I have been in Maine on a number of occasions. While visiting among Mr. BURLEIGH's neighbors it was indeed a pleasure to find what a warm affection they had for him. They knew and loved him for his industry, for the service he had given his State and his country, and for his sterling qualities as a legislator and citizen. It was but natural that his fellow citizens should elect him to the Senate of the United States. He had already served them as governor and treasurer, and they knew his worth. They knew his business ability. They knew that he was fair and honorable and just in all his dealings with his fellow man. They knew he had served them faithfully and well for 14 years in the House of Representatives. His elevation to the Senate therefore was a fitting climax to an honorable political career. We who were privileged to serve with him in this House know that in his death the country has lost an able, conscientious public servant and his State a distinguished son who had lived up to the best traditions of the Pine Tree Commonwealth.

EXTENSION OF REMARKS.

Mr. PETERS. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that until March 4 the Members have leave to extend their remarks in the RECORD on the life, character, and public services of the late Senator BURLEIGH.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

ADJOURNMENT.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under the special order, the House will stand adjourned until 12 o'clock m. to-morrow.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 5 minutes) the House adjourned.

SENATE.

MONDAY, February 26, 1917.

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Ferrest J. Prettyman, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, we come to Thee at the beginning of this day to invoke Thy blessing. We call upon Thee with reverence and Godly fear, but we call upon Thee also with the confidence of a Christian faith. We bless Thee for the assurance that the storms of earth do not shake Thy throne, that Thy law standeth sure. Amid perilous times we come asking that those whom Thou hast led out into places of influence and power may themselves be inspired by the truth which Thou hast revealed unto men. Give to us this day as we face the unsolved problems that are before us a patriotism which is founded upon the conviction that Thou hast given to us these lands, that Thou hast inspired our laws, that Thou hast guided and controlled our national history. So may we look above the storm to the face of God, and with the light of Thy countenance upon our pathway, with confidence and courage and faith, may we move onward to the great purpose of our creation as a Nation. For Christ's sake. Amen.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of the proceedings of the legislative day of Tuesday, February 20, 1917, when, on request of Mr. SUMMONS and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

DISPOSITION OF USELESS PAPERS.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a communication from the secretary of the Federal Trade Commission, transmitting a schedule of useless papers on the files of the Federal Trade Commission and requesting that action be taken looking to their disposition. The communication and

accompanying papers will be referred to the Joint Select Committee on the Disposition of Useless Papers in the Executive Departments, and the Chair appoints the Senator from New Jersey [Mr. MARTINE] and the Senator from Washington [Mr. JONES] the committee on the part of the Senate. The Secretary will notify the House of Representatives thereof.

INVESTIGATION OF FOOD SUPPLIES.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution adopted by the board of estimate and apportionment of the city of New York, urging an appropriation of \$400,000 to be used by the Federal Government for a food-supply investigation. The resolution will be printed in the RECORD.

The resolution is as follows:

BOARD OF ESTIMATE AND APPORTIONMENT,
New York, February 24, 1917.

HON. THOMAS R. MARSHALL,
Vice President of the United States
and President of the Senate,
The Capitol, Washington, D. C.

SIR: I transmit herewith certified copy of resolution adopted by the board of estimate and apportionment February 23, 1917, urging the Congress of the United States to include in the appropriation bill now pending the sum of \$400,000 to be used by the Federal Government for food-supply inquiry work.

Respectfully,

JOSEPH HAAG,
Secretary.

Resolved by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment of the City of New York, That the Congress of the United States be, and hereby is, urged to include in the appropriation bill now pending the sum of \$400,000 to be used by the Federal Government for food-supply inquiry work.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a resolution adopted by the board of estimate and apportionment at a meeting of said board held February 23, 1917.

JOSEPH HAAG,
Secretary.

PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a telegram addressed to the Senate of the United States which will be printed in the RECORD.

The telegram is as follows:

BUFFALO, N. Y., February 26, 1917.

THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
Washington, D. C.:

Fifteen thousand men of Buffalo assembled this afternoon at the Billy Sunday Tabernacle, and representing many of the city's largest industries and business and professional life, rising unanimously amid cheers while Billy Sunday from the platform waved a large American flag, voted to express appreciation to the Senate and the House of the United States for their action to effectively protect prohibition States against incoming liquor and the transmitting of liquor advertising through the mails into prohibition States, and urge the privilege to vote for national prohibition.

VOLNEY P. KINNEY,
Chairman Sunday Campaign Committee.

Mr. JONES. I have a memorial from the State Legislature of Washington, indorsing universal military training. I ask that it may be printed in the RECORD, if it has not already been printed, and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

The memorial was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs and ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
THE STATE OF WASHINGTON,
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

To all to whom these presents shall come:

I, I. M. Howell, secretary of state of the State of Washington and custodian of the seal of said State, do hereby certify that I have carefully compared the annexed copy of house joint memorial No. 5 of the fifteenth session of the Legislature of the State of Washington, with the original copy of said memorial as enrolled, now on file in this office, and find the same to be a full, true, and correct copy of said original and of the whole thereof, together with all official indorsements thereon.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed hereto the seal of the State of Washington. Done at the capitol at Olympia this 17th day of February, A. D. 1917.

[SEAL.]

I. M. HOWELL,
Secretary of State.

House joint memorial 5.

To the honorables the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

Your memorialists, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Washington, in legislative session assembled for the fifteenth regular session, most respectfully represent and petition as follows:

"Whereas the present volunteer system of military training has been proven to be inadequate and inefficient in providing a satisfactory system of national preparedness; and

"Whereas universal compulsory military training has been indorsed by the leading military authorities of the United States as the only adequate, efficient, and proper method of national defense; and

"Whereas this system is preeminently democratic, inasmuch as it places the burden of this highest duty of citizenship upon all rather than upon a few as a professional class; and

"Whereas members of the military committees of your honorable body have deemed it advisable to recommend universal compulsory military training; and

"Whereas by virtue of this training every citizen would have an opportunity to repay in part a just debt he owes his country on account of the protection, liberty, and inalienable rights it guarantees him; and